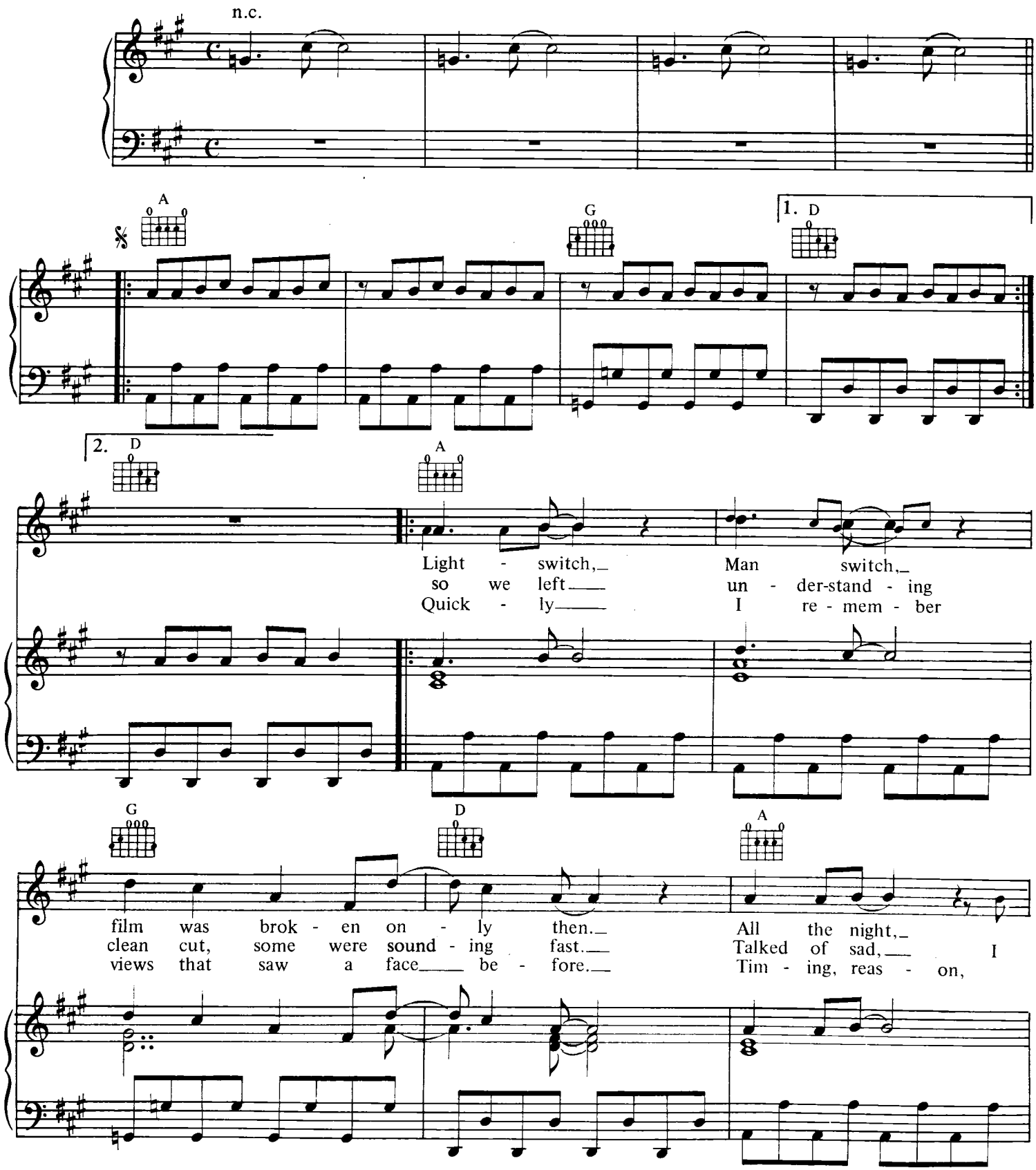
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

DREAMING OF ME

Words & music by Vincent Clarke



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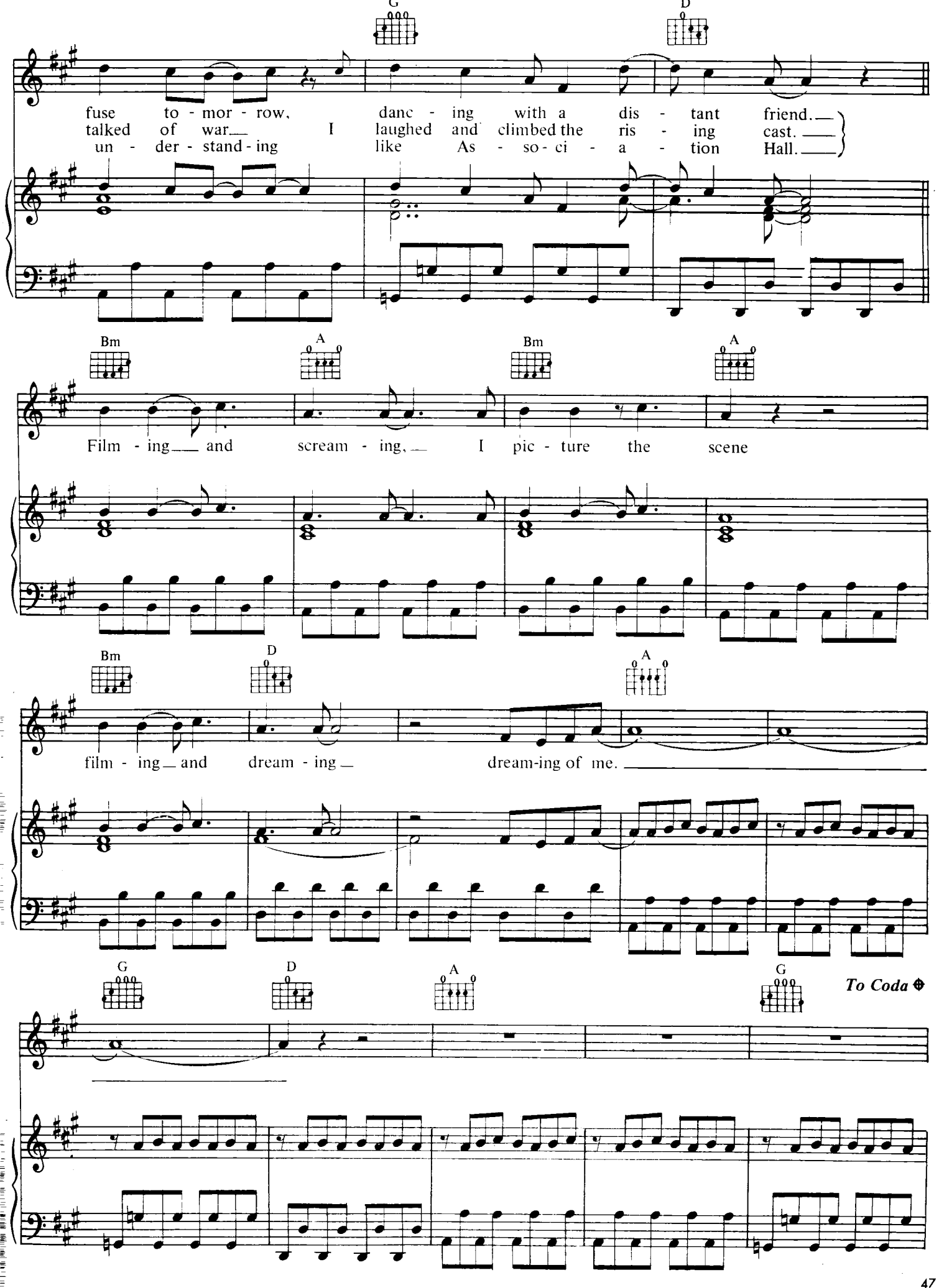
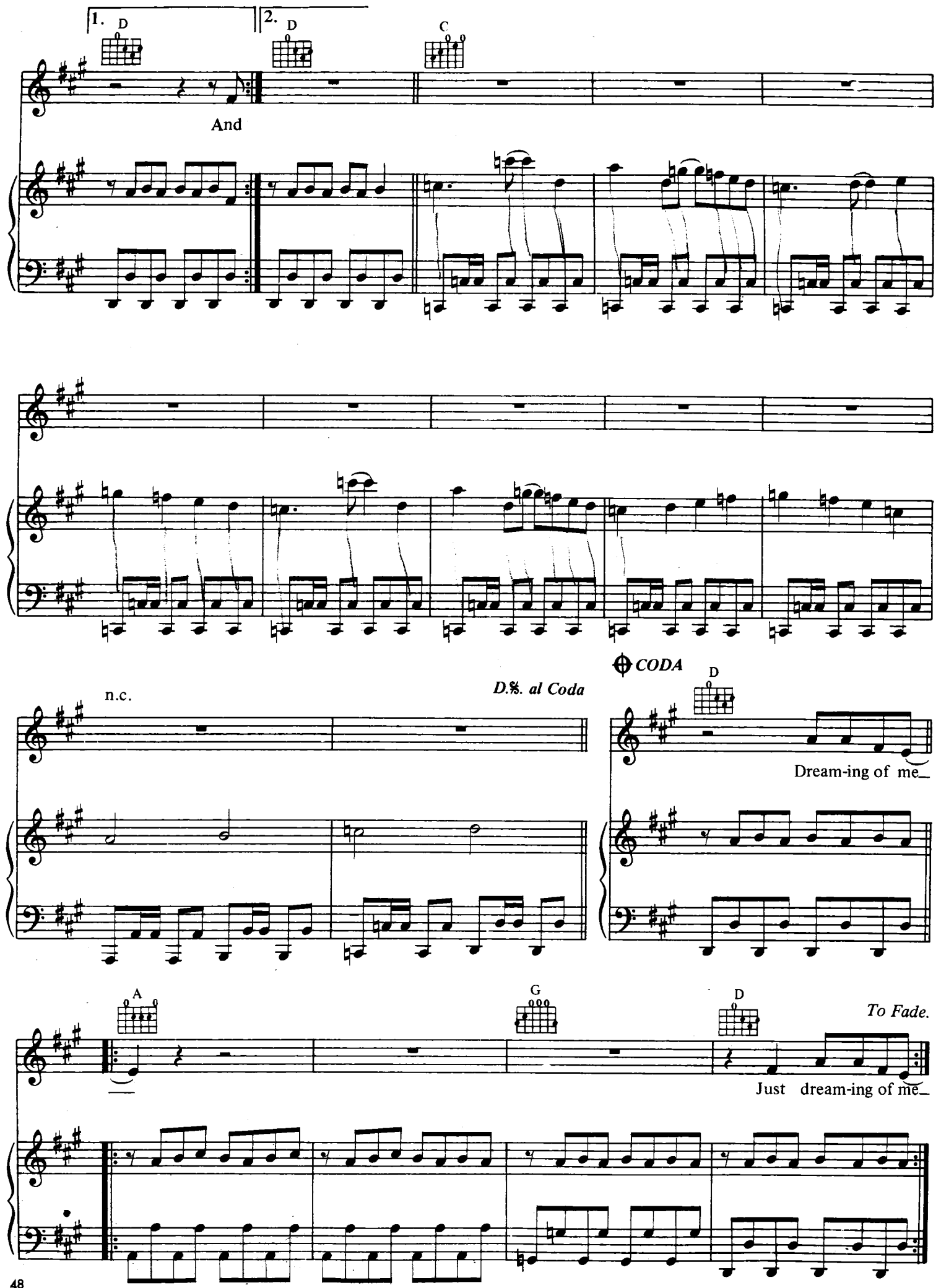
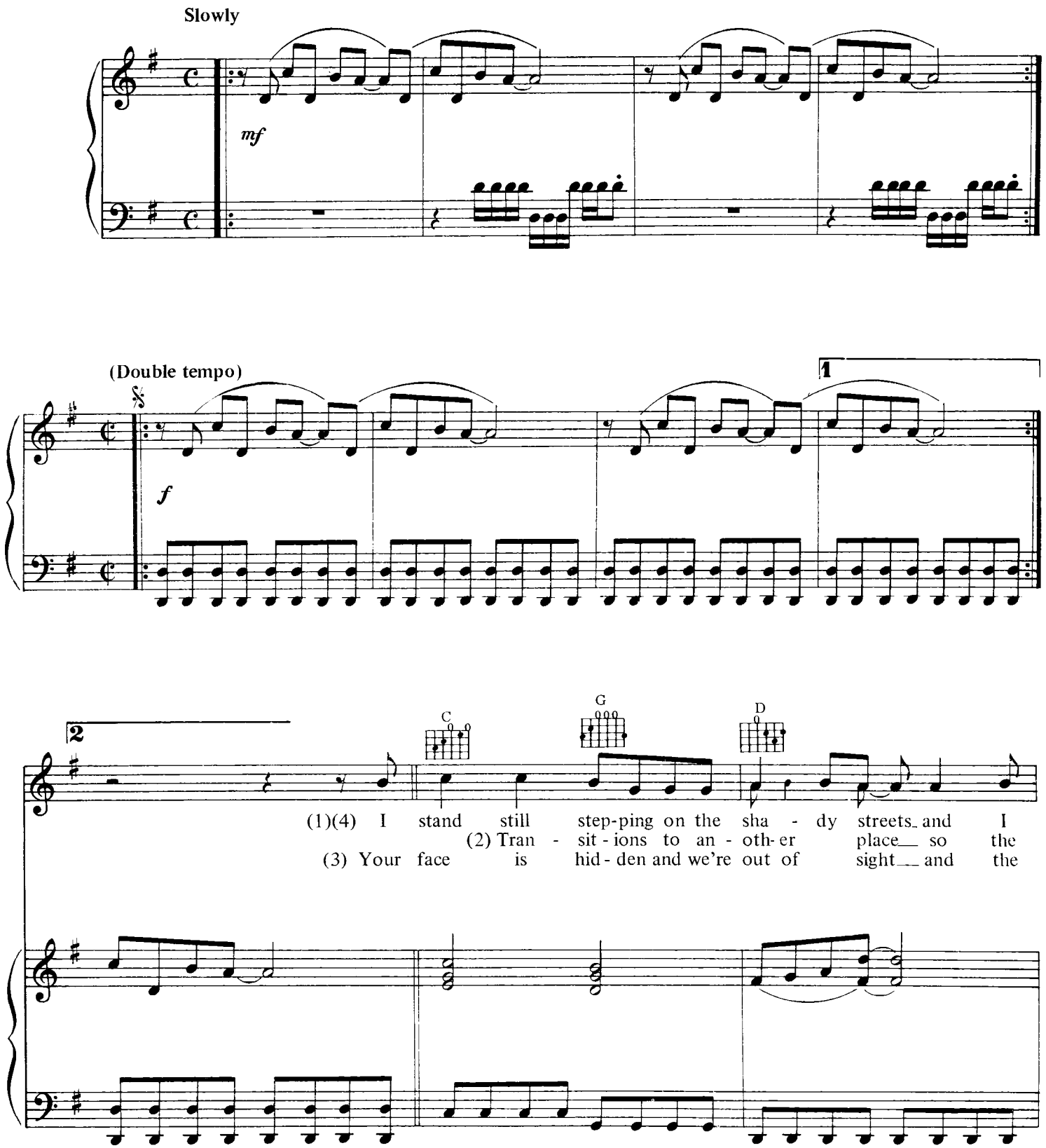

G
D
fuse to - mor - row, danc - ing with a dis - tant friend.
talked of war I laughed and climbed the ris - ing cast.
un - der - stand - ing like As - so - ci - a - tion Hall.
Bm
A
Bm
A
Film - ing and scream - ing, I pic - ture the scene
Bm
D
A
film - ing and dream - ing dream-ing of me.
G
D
A
G
To Coda


1.
D
2.
D
C
And
n.c.
D.%. al Coda
CODA
D
Dream-ing of me
A
G
D
To Fade.
Just dream-ing of me

NEW LIFE

Words & music by Vincent Clarke



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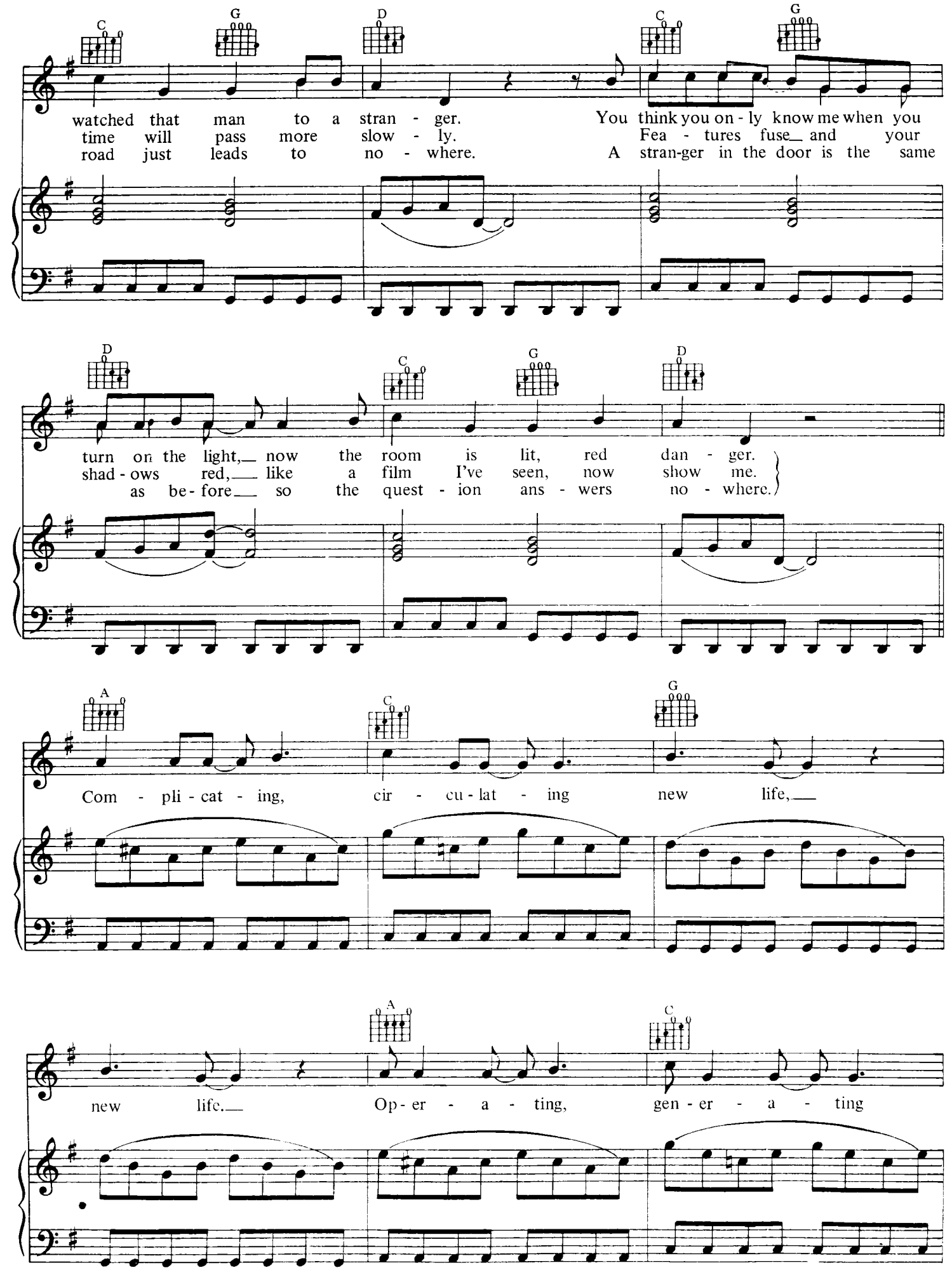
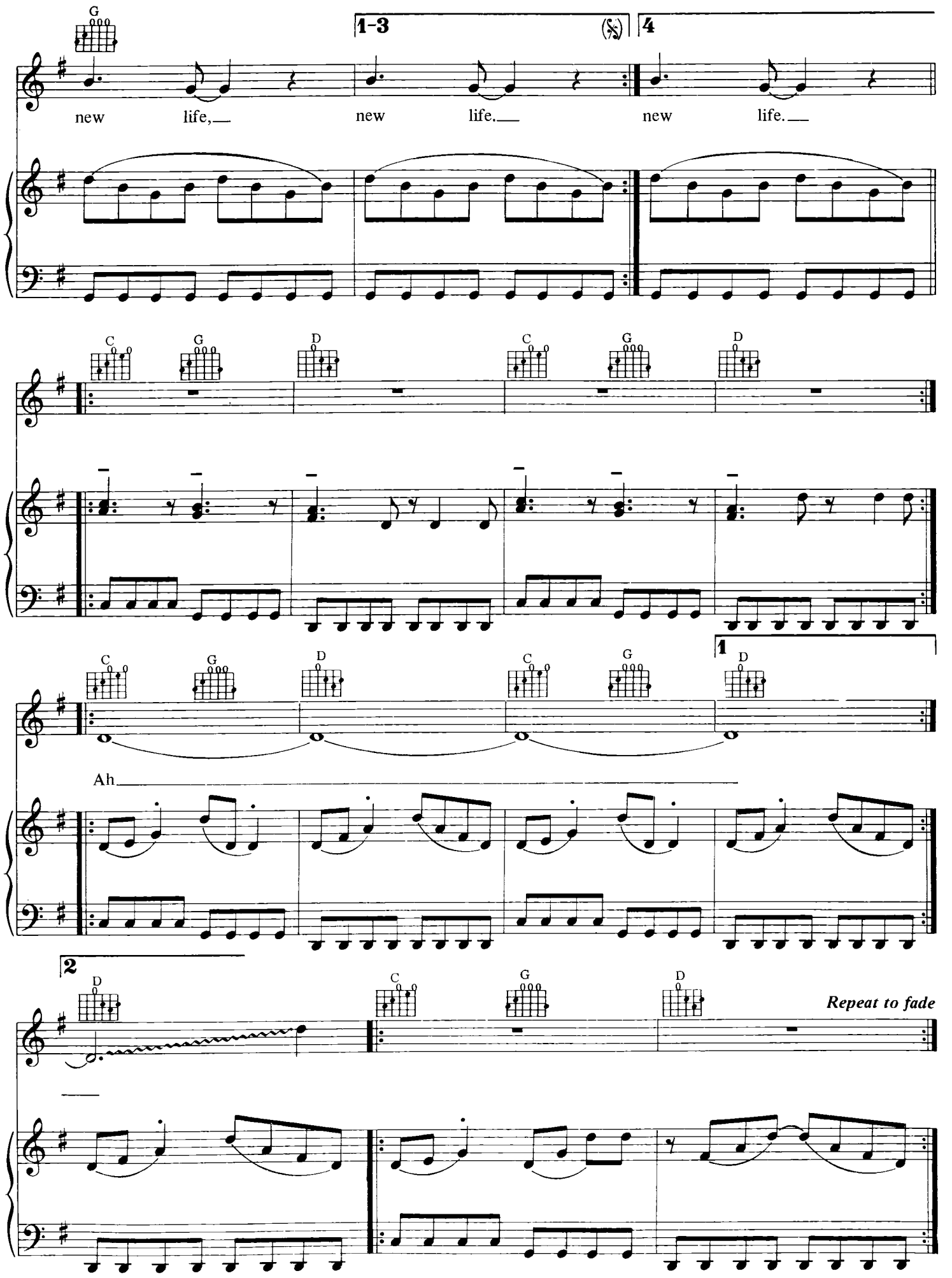
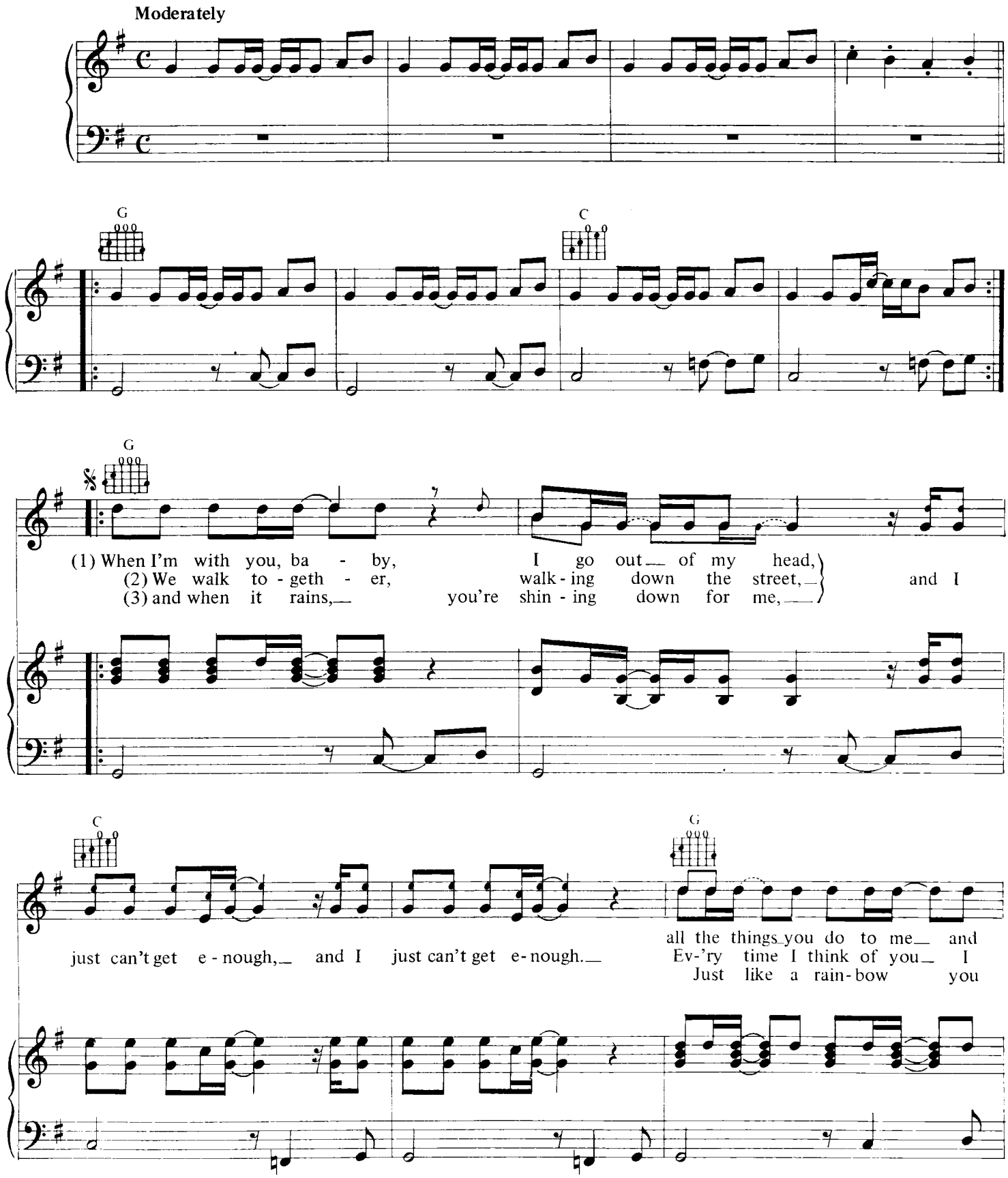

C G D C G
watched that man to a stran - ger. You think you on - ly know me when you
time will pass more slow - ly. Fea - tures fuse and your
road just leads to no - where. A stran-ger in the door is the same
D C G D
turn on the light, now the room is lit, red dan - ger.
shad - ows red, like a film I've seen, now show me.
as be - fore so the quest - ion ans - wers no - where.
A C G
Com - pli - cat - ing, cir - cu - lat - ing new life,
A C
new life. Op - er - a - ting, gen - er - a - ting


G
1-3
(𝄋)
4
new life, new life. new life.
C G D C G D
C G D C G D
1
Ah
2
D C G D
Repeat to fade

JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH

Words & music by Vincent Clarke



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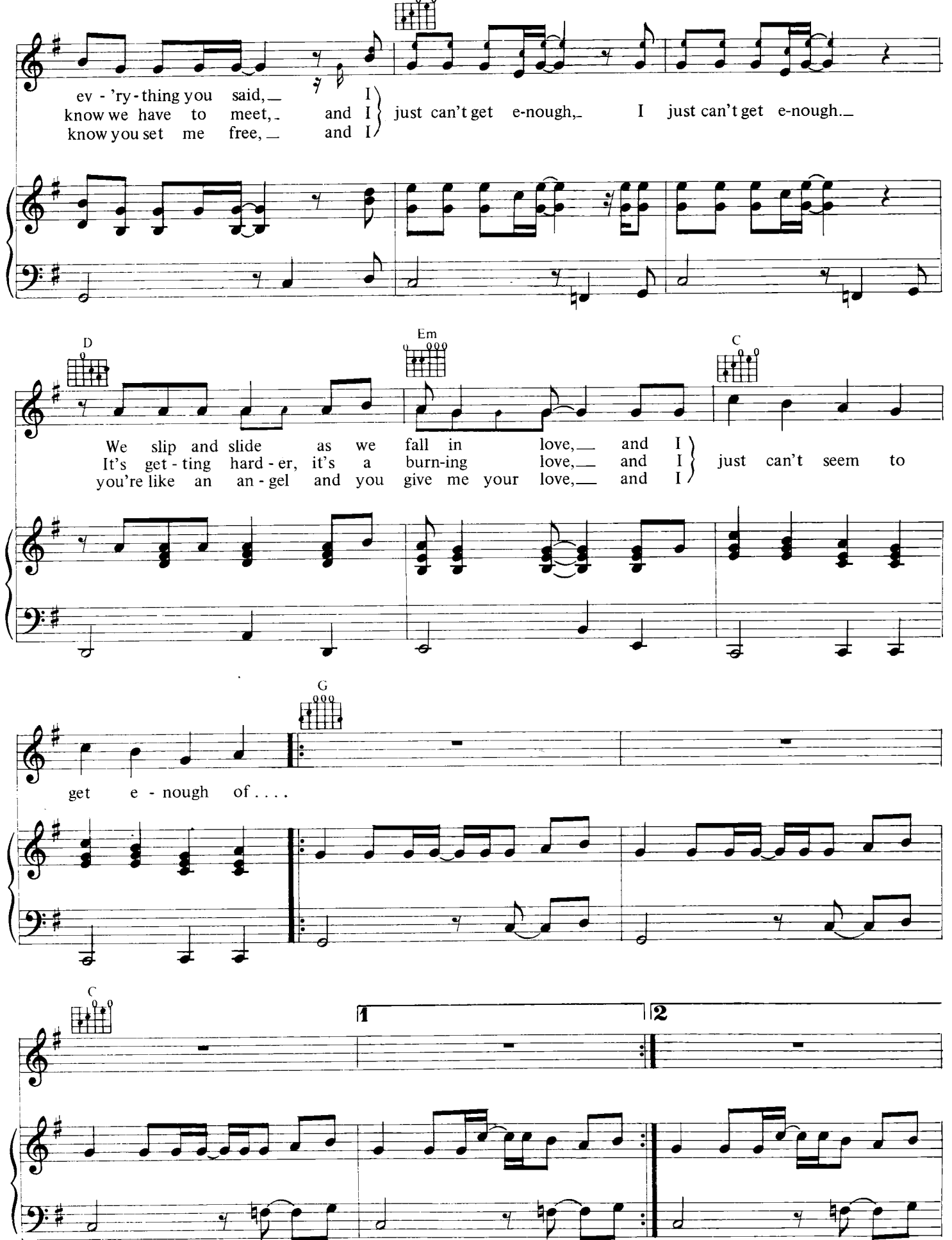
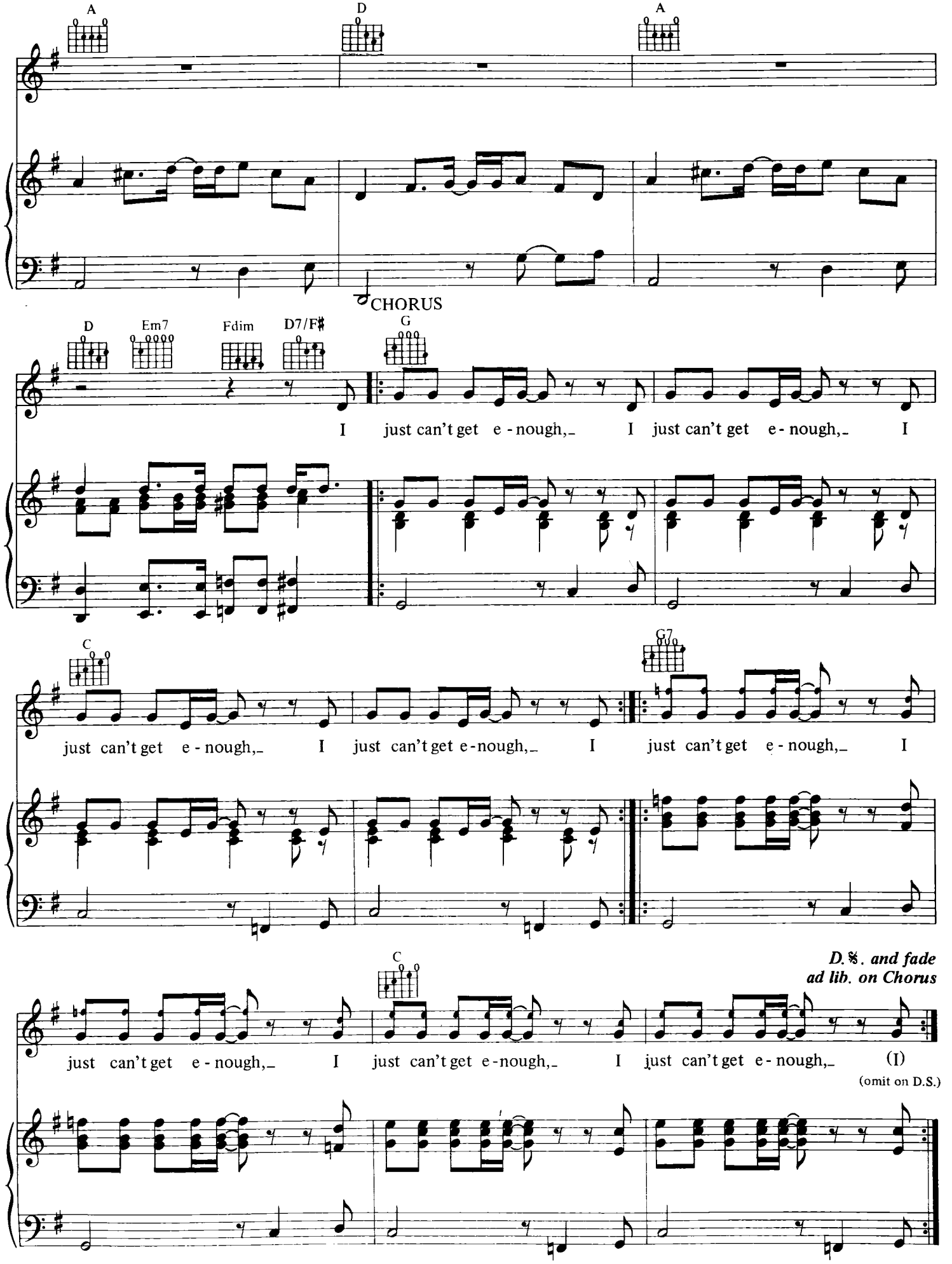
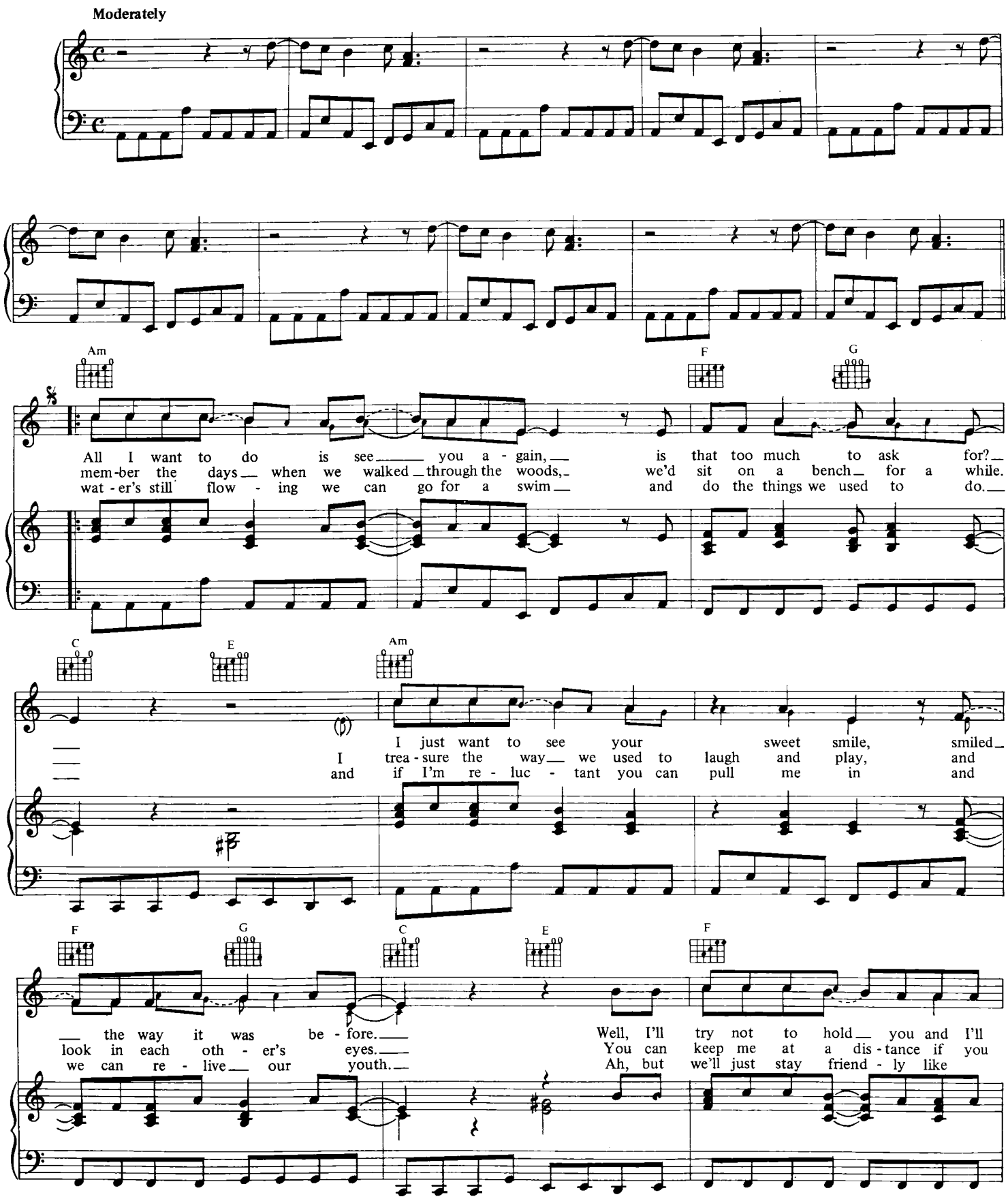

ev - 'ry - thing you said, I
know we have to meet, and I
know you set me free, and I
just can't get e-nough, I just can't get e-nough.
D
Em
C
We slip and slide as we fall in love, and I
It's get - ting hard - er, it's a burn-ing love, and I
you're like an an - gel and you give me your love, and I
just can't seem to
G
get e - nough of . . . .
C
1
2


A
D
A
CHORUS
D
Em7
Fdim
D7/F♯
G
I just can't get e - nough, I just can't get e - nough, I
C
G7
just can't get e - nough, I just can't get e-nough, I just can't get e - nough, I
D.S. and fade
ad lib. on Chorus
C
just can't get e - nough, I just can't get e-nough, I just can't get e - nough, (I)
(omit on D.S.)

SEE YOU

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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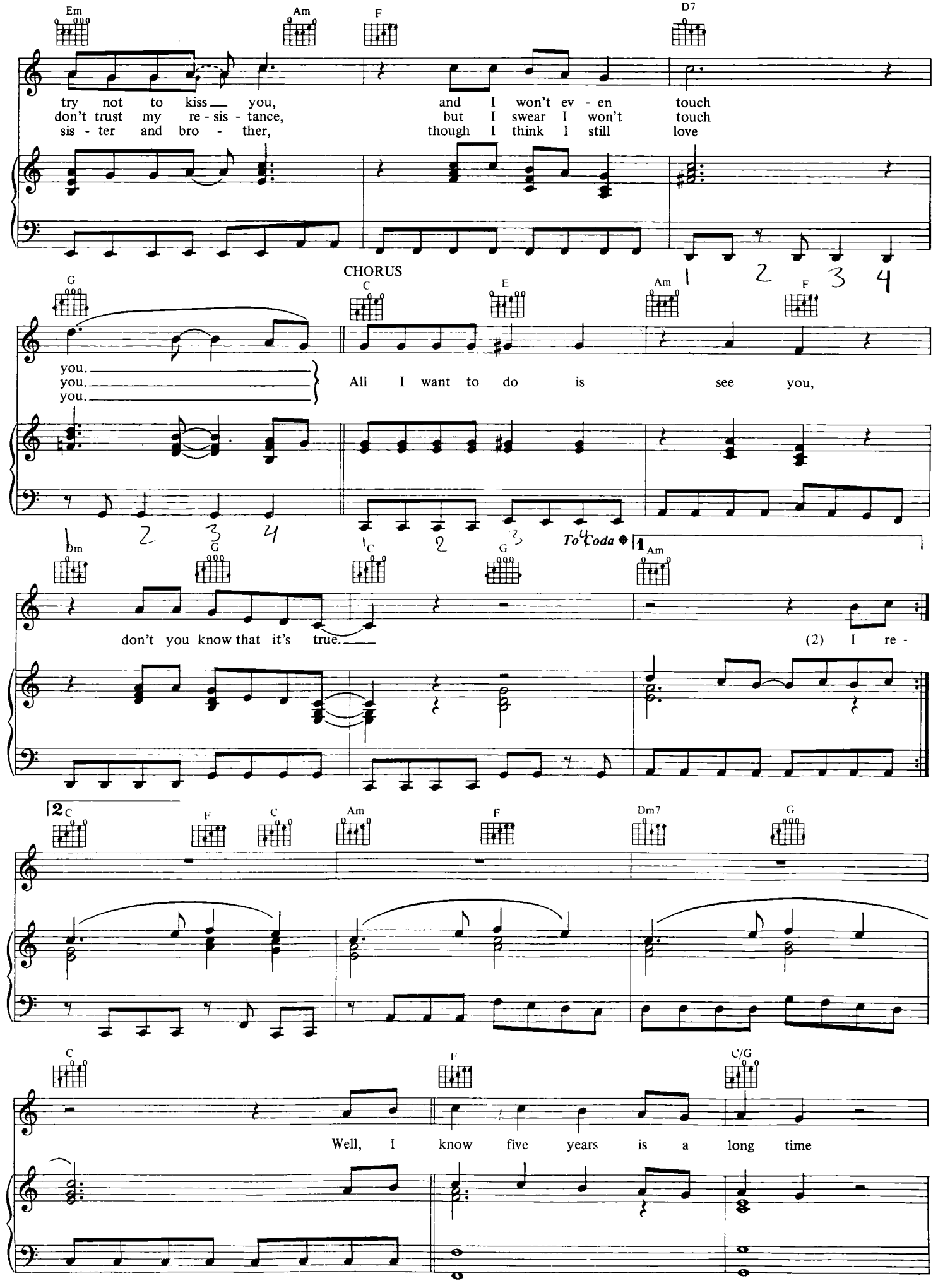
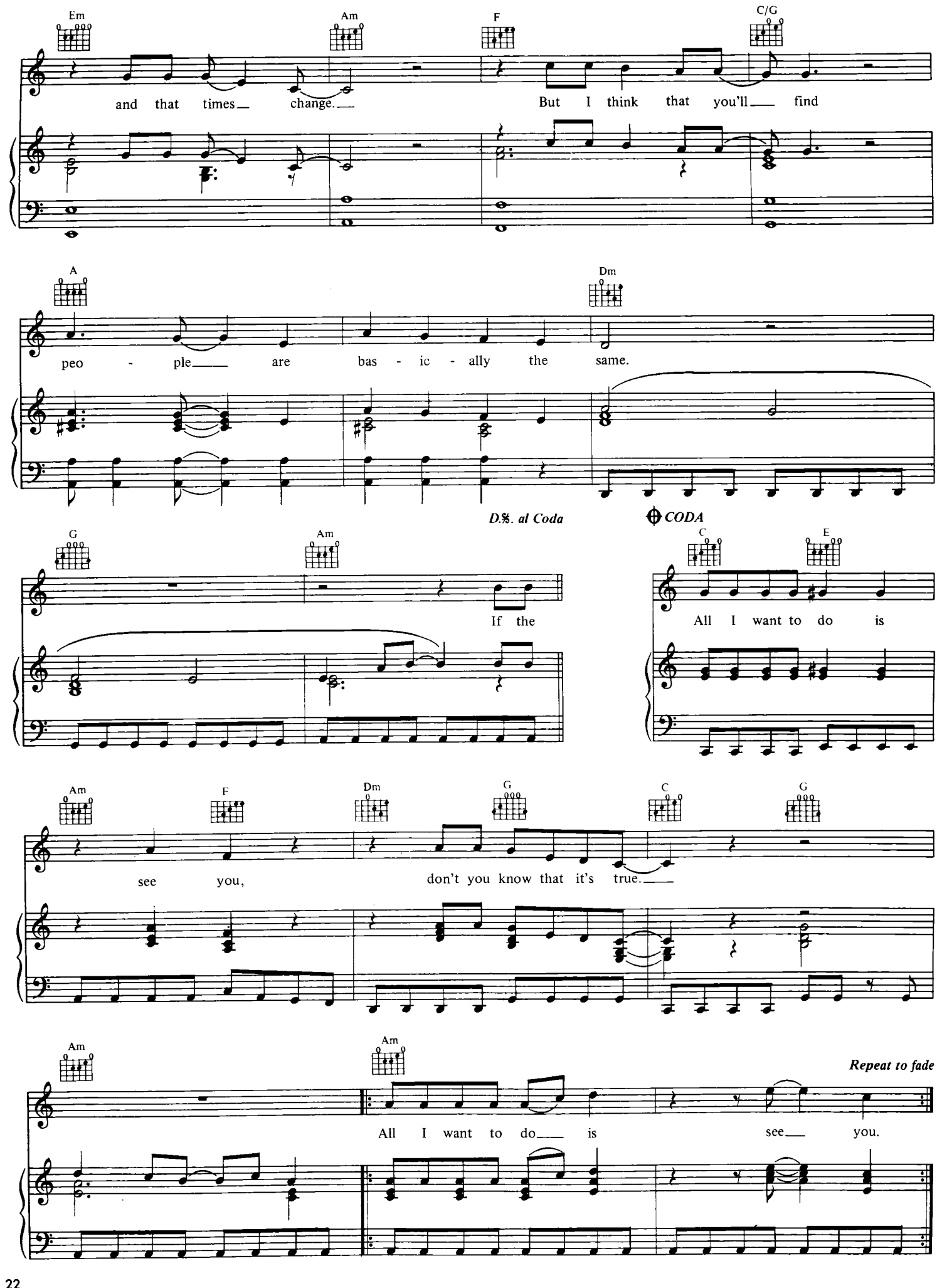
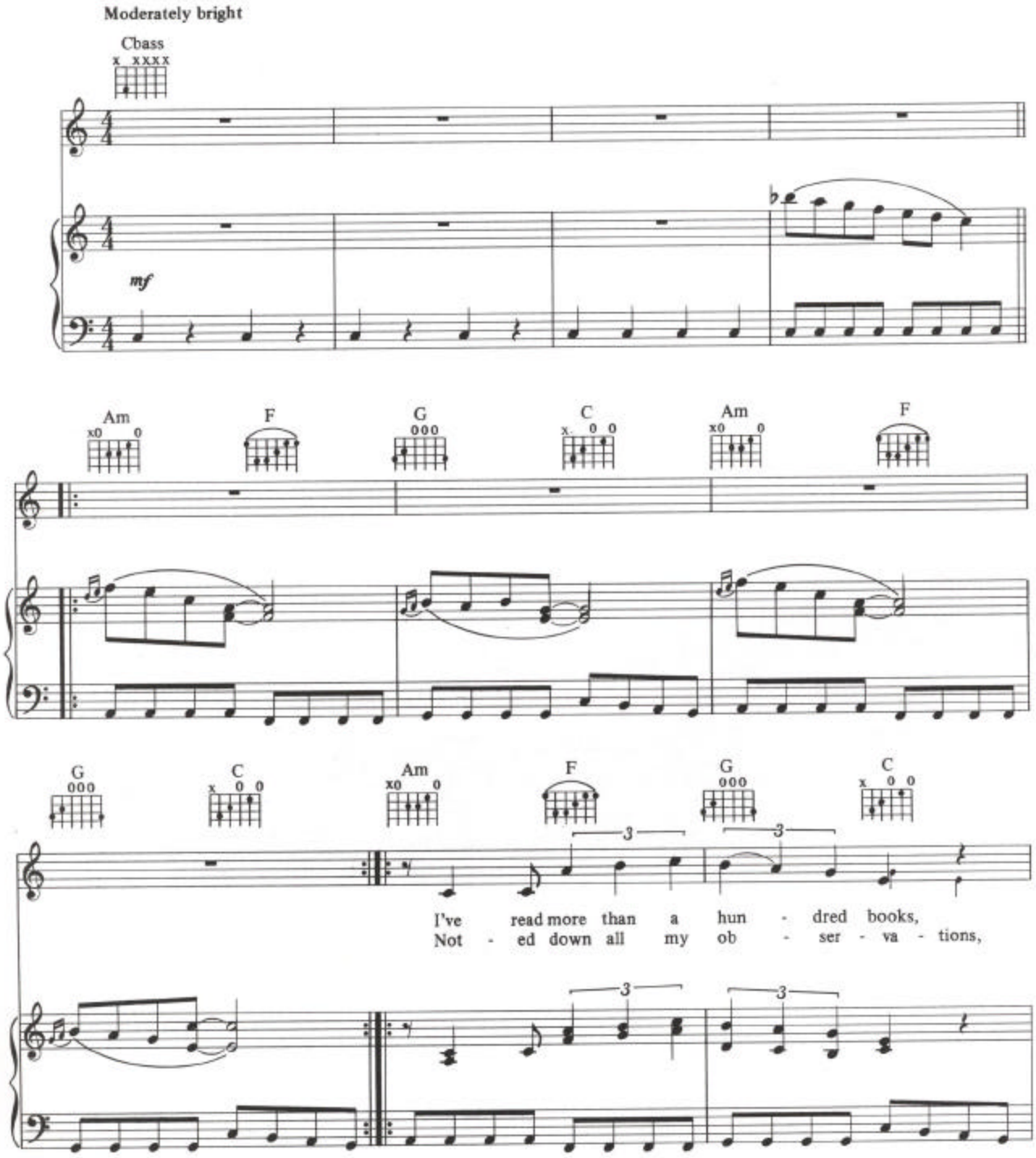
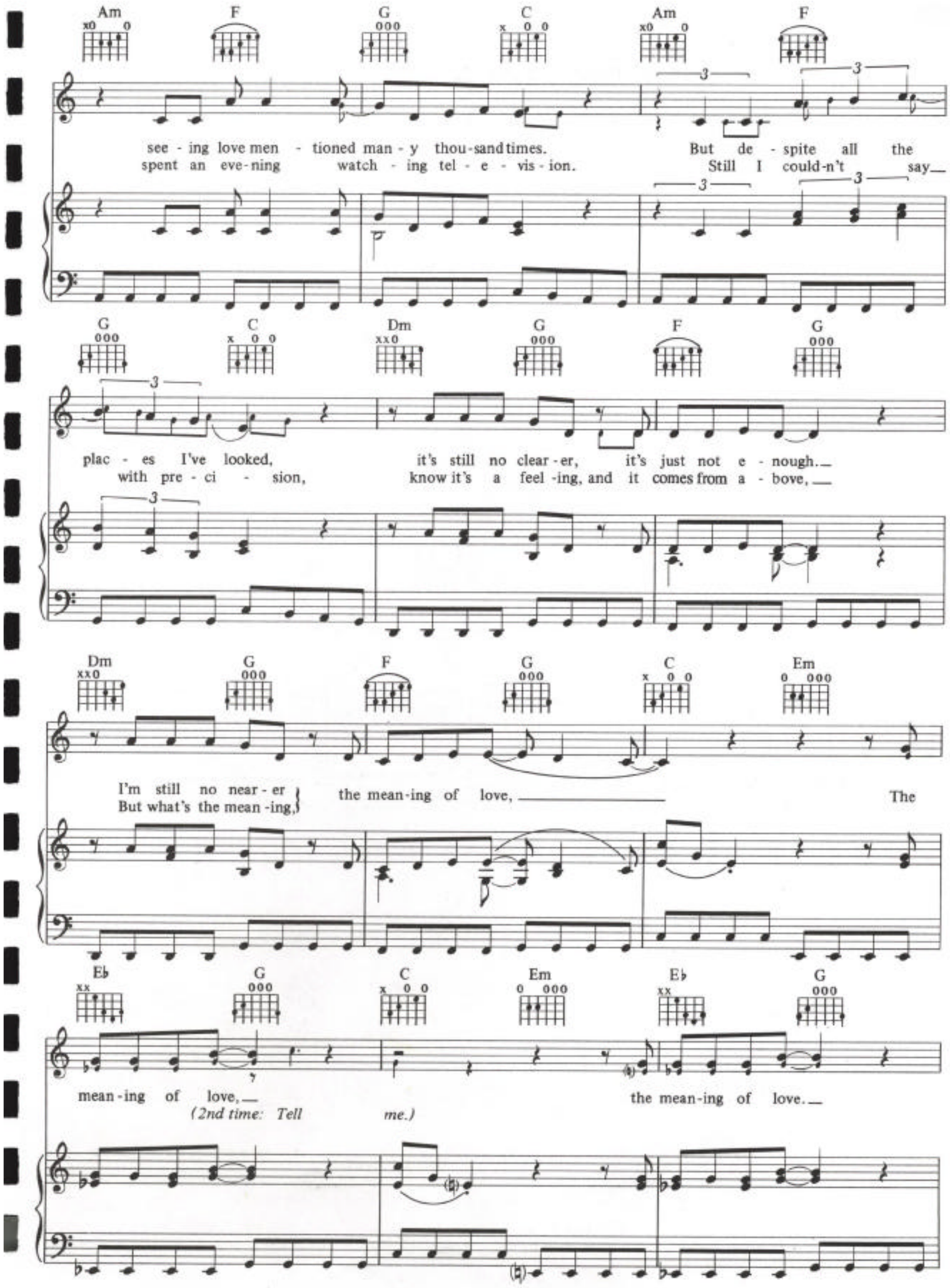

Em
Am
F
D7
try not to kiss you, and I won't ev - en touch
don't trust my re - sis - tance, but I swear I won't touch
sis - ter and bro - ther, though I think I still love
CHORUS
G
C
E
Am
F
you.
you.
you.
All I want to do is see you,
Dm
G
C
G
To Coda
Am
don't you know that it's true.
(2) I re -
C
F
C
Am
F
Dm7
G
C
F
C/G
Well, I know five years is a long time

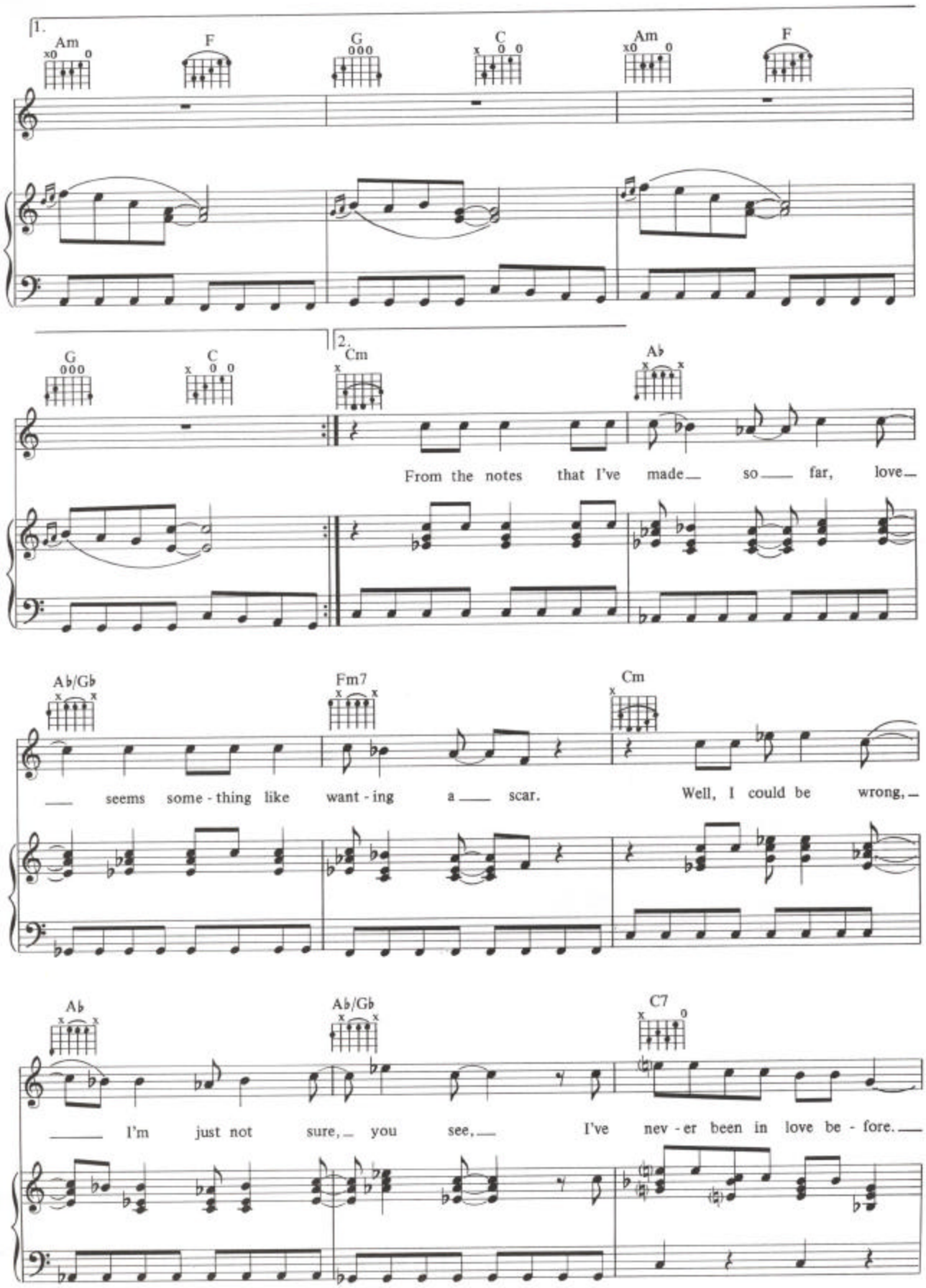

Em
Am
F
C/G
and that times change. But I think that you'll find
A
Dm
peo - ple are bas - ic - ally the same.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
Am
If the
C
E
All I want to do is
Am
F
Dm
G
C
G
see you, don't you know that it's true.
Am
Am
Repeat to fade
All I want to do is see you.

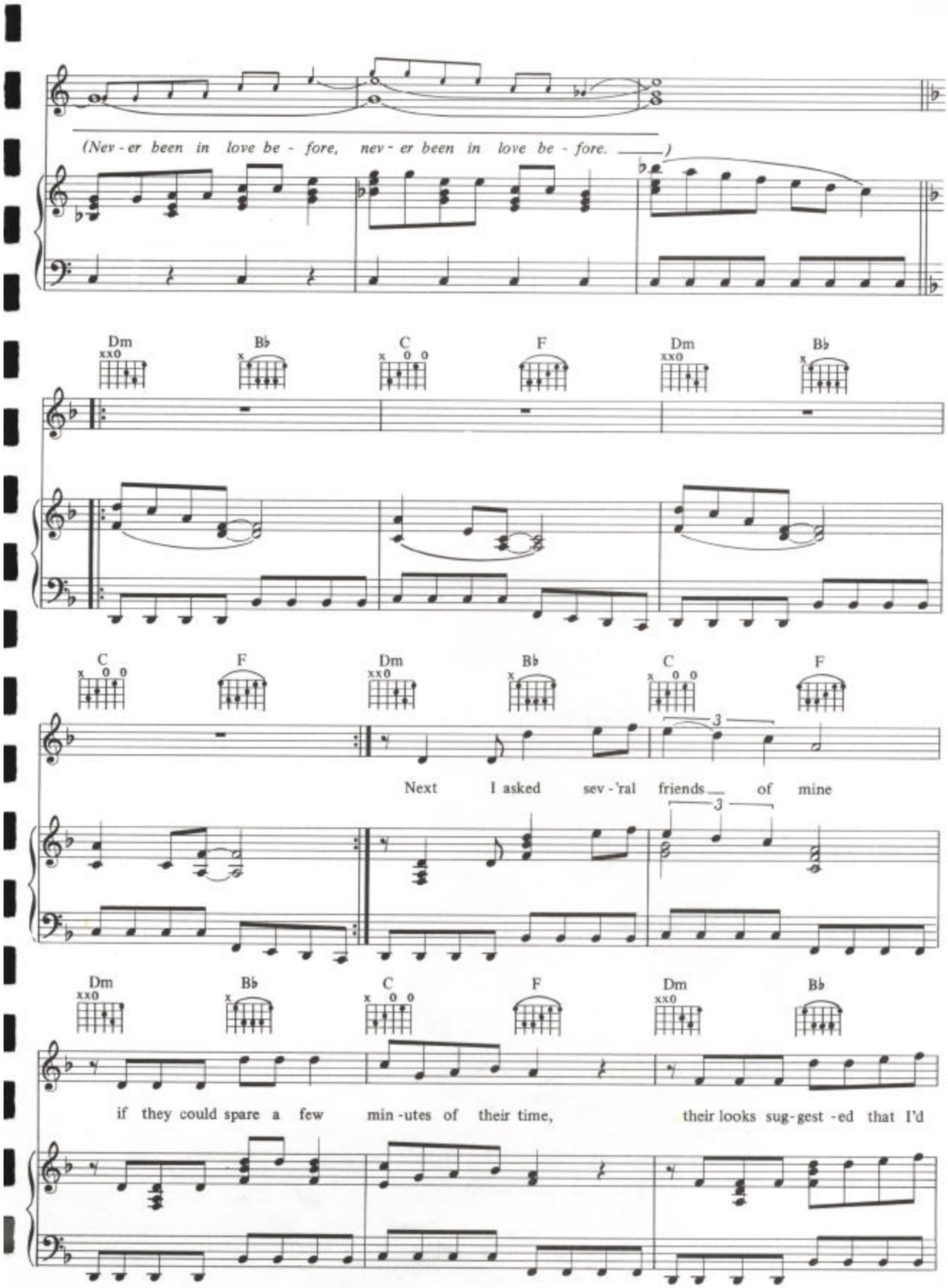
The Meaning Of Love

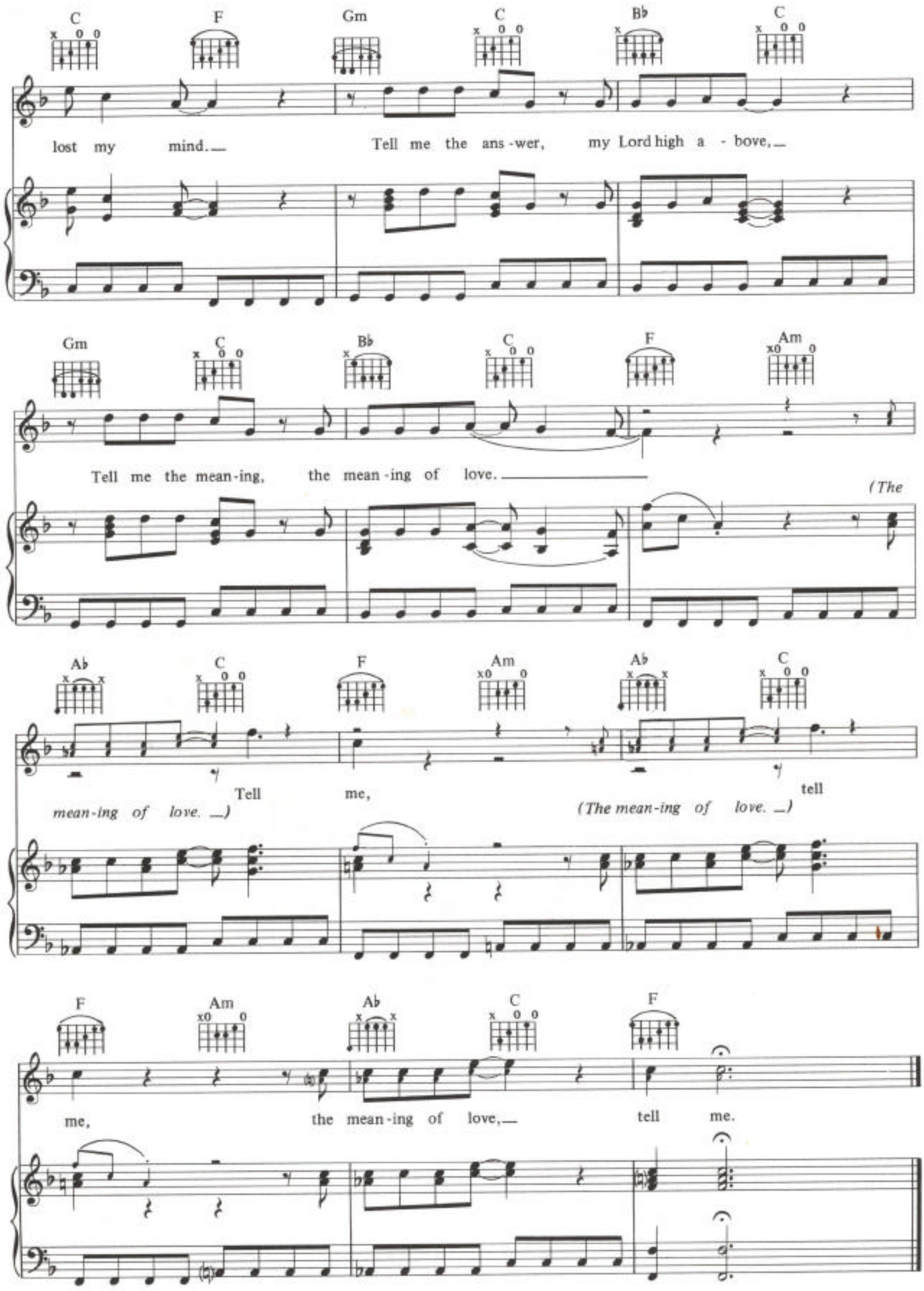
Words and Music by M. L. Gore




Am F G C Am F
see - ing love men - tioned man - y thou-sand times. But de - spite all the
spent an eve-ning watch - ing tel - e - vis - ion. Still I could-n't say
G C Dm G F G
plac - es I've looked, it's still no clear - er, it's just not e - nough.
with pre - ci - sion, know it's a feel -ing, and it comes from a - bove,
Dm G F G C Em
I'm still no near - er
But what's the mean -ing,
the mean-ing of love,
The
Eb G C Em Eb G
mean - ing of love,
(2nd time: Tell me.)
the mean-ing of love.

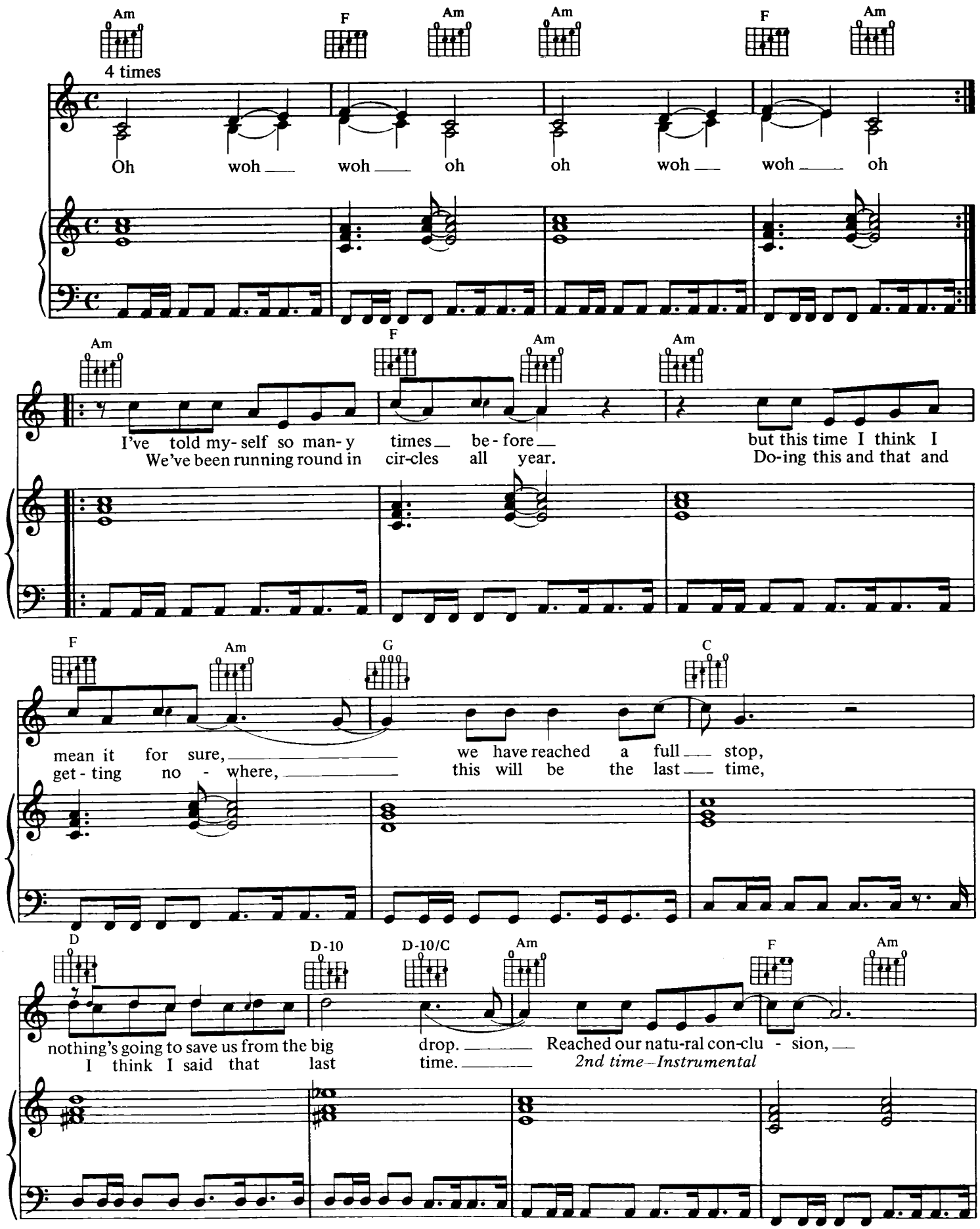

1.
Am
F
G
C
Am
F
G
C
2.
Cm
A♭
From the notes that I've made so far, love
A♭/G♭
Fm7
Cm
seems some - thing like want - ing a scar.
Well, I could be wrong,
A♭
A♭/G♭
C7
I'm just not sure, you see,
I've nev - er been in love be - fore.


(Nev - er been in love be - fore, nev - er been in love be - fore.)
Dm
B♭
C
F
Dm
B♭
C
F
Dm
B♭
C
F
Next I asked sev - 'ral friends of mine
Dm
B♭
C
F
Dm
B♭
if they could spare a few min - utes of their time, their looks sug - gest - ed that I'd


C F Gm C B♭ C
lost my mind. Tell me the ans-wer, my Lord high a-bove,
Gm C B♭ C F Am
Tell me the mean-ing, the mean-ing of love. (The
A♭ C F Am A♭ C
Tell me, tell
mean-ing of love.) (The mean-ing of love.)
F Am A♭ C F
me, the mean-ing of love, tell me.

LEAVE IN SILENCE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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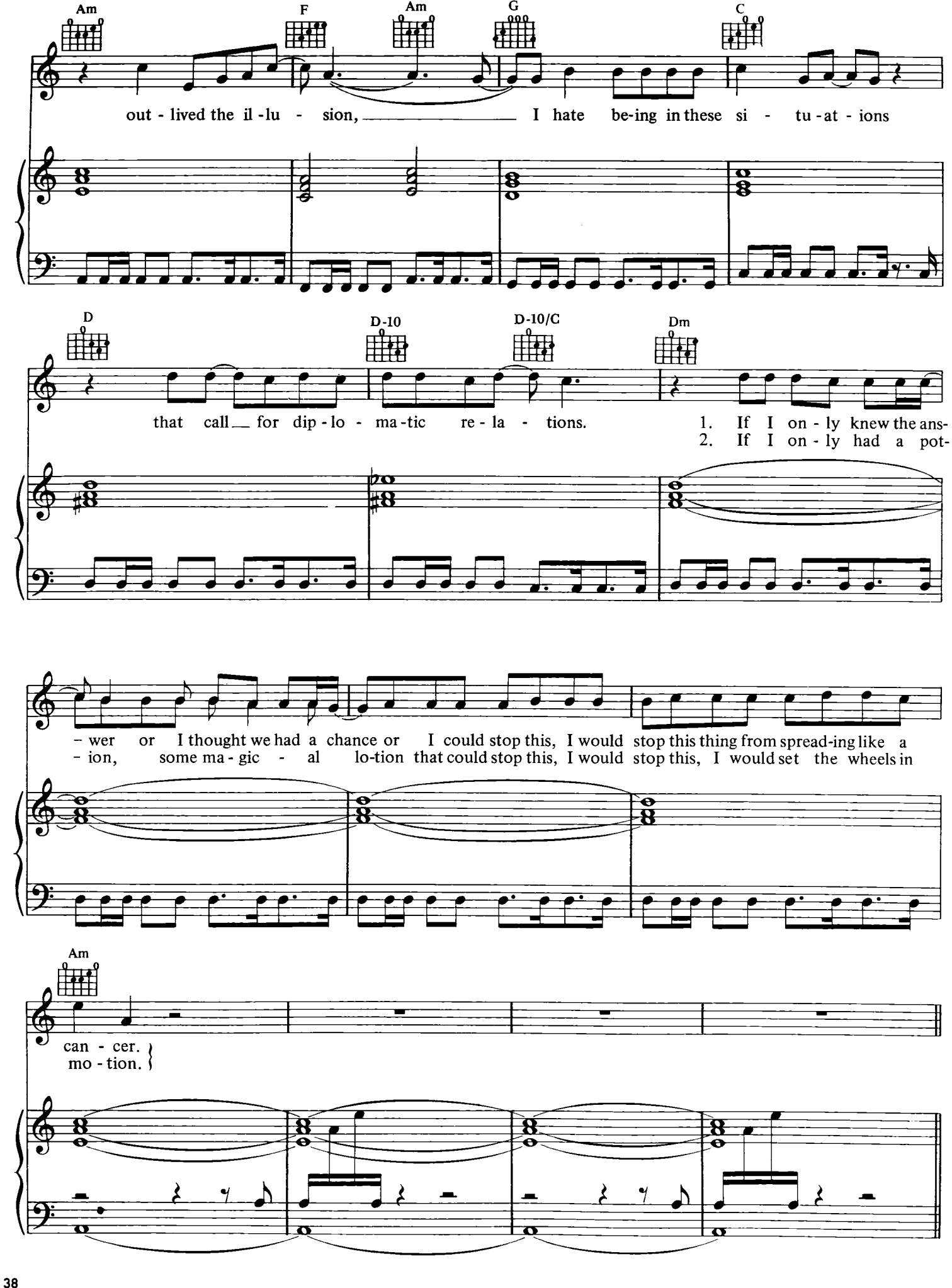
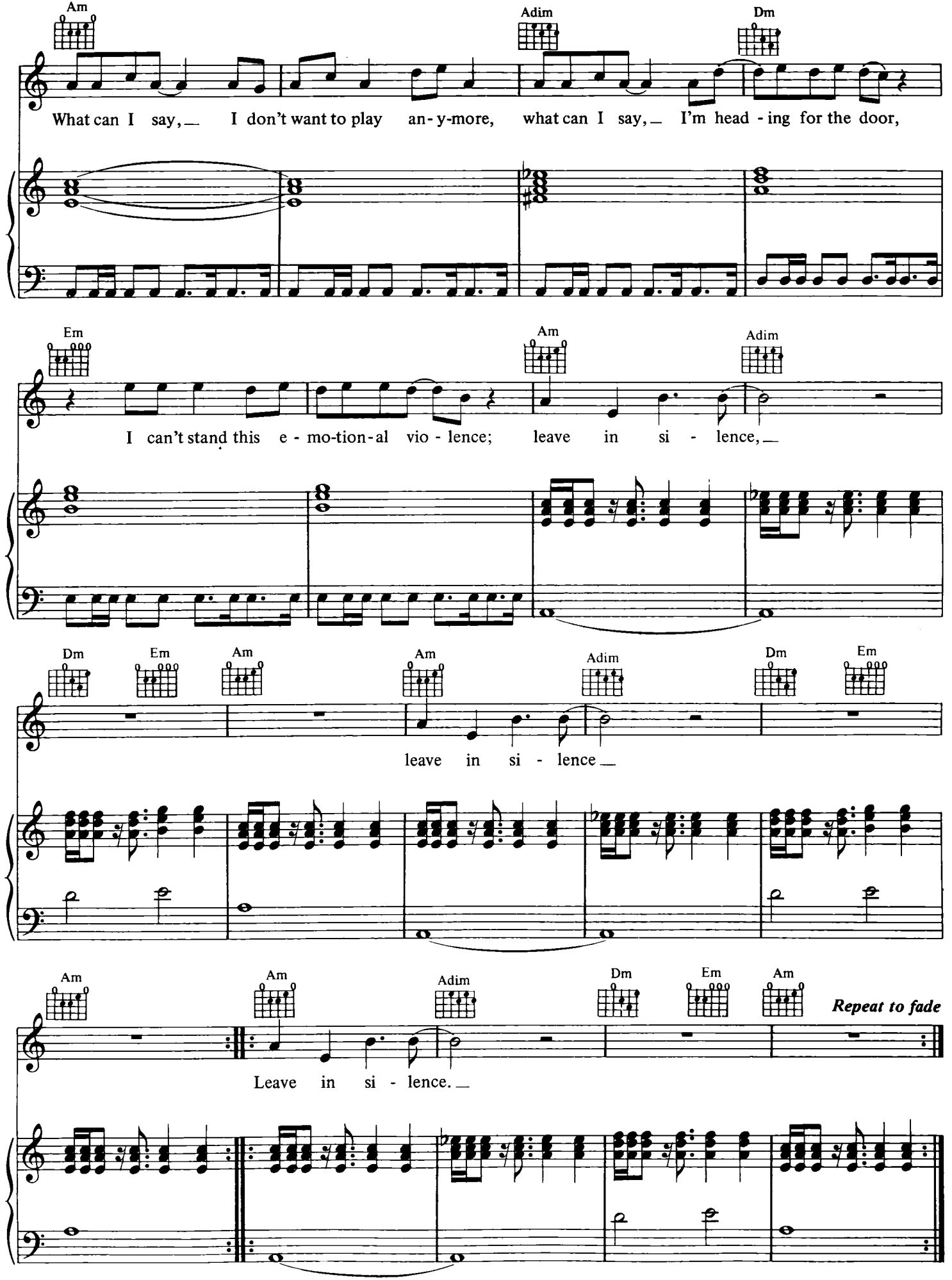
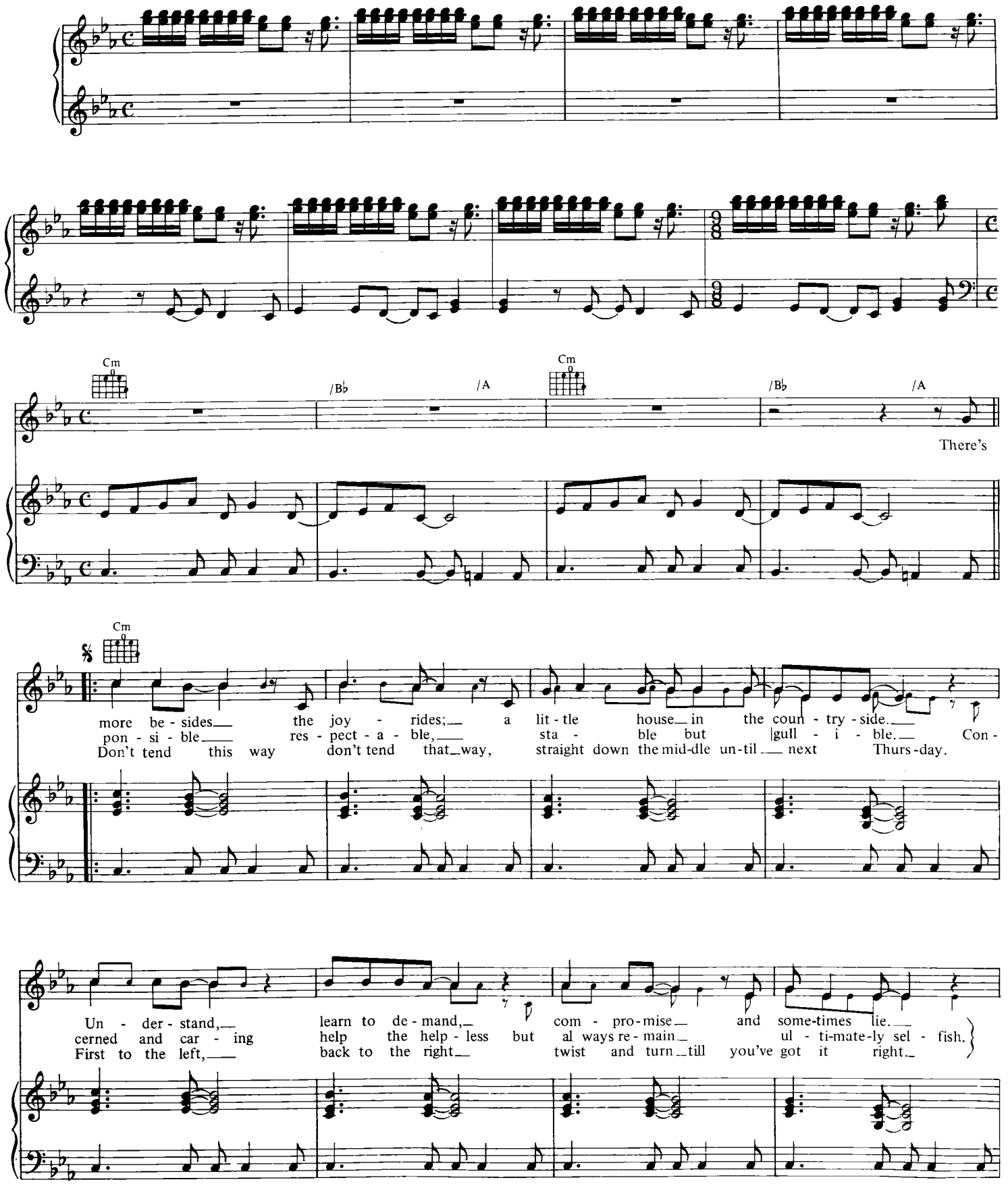

Am
F
Am
G
C
out - lived the il - lu - sion, I hate be-ing in these si - tu - at - ions
D
D-10
D-10/C
Dm
that call for dip - lo - ma - tic re - la - tions.
1. If I on - ly knew the ans-
2. If I on - ly had a pot-
- wer or I thought we had a chance or I could stop this, I would stop this thing from spread-ing like a
- ion, some ma - gic - al lo-tion that could stop this, I would stop this, I would set the wheels in
Am
can - cer.
mo - tion.


Am
Adim
Dm
What can I say, I don't want to play an-y-more, what can I say, I'm head-ing for the door,
Em
Am
Adim
I can't stand this e-mo-tion-al vio-lence; leave in si-lence,
Dm
Em
Am
Am
Adim
Dm
Em
leave in si-lence
Am
Am
Adim
Dm
Em
Am
Repeat to fade
Leave in si-lence.

GET THE BALANCE RIGHT

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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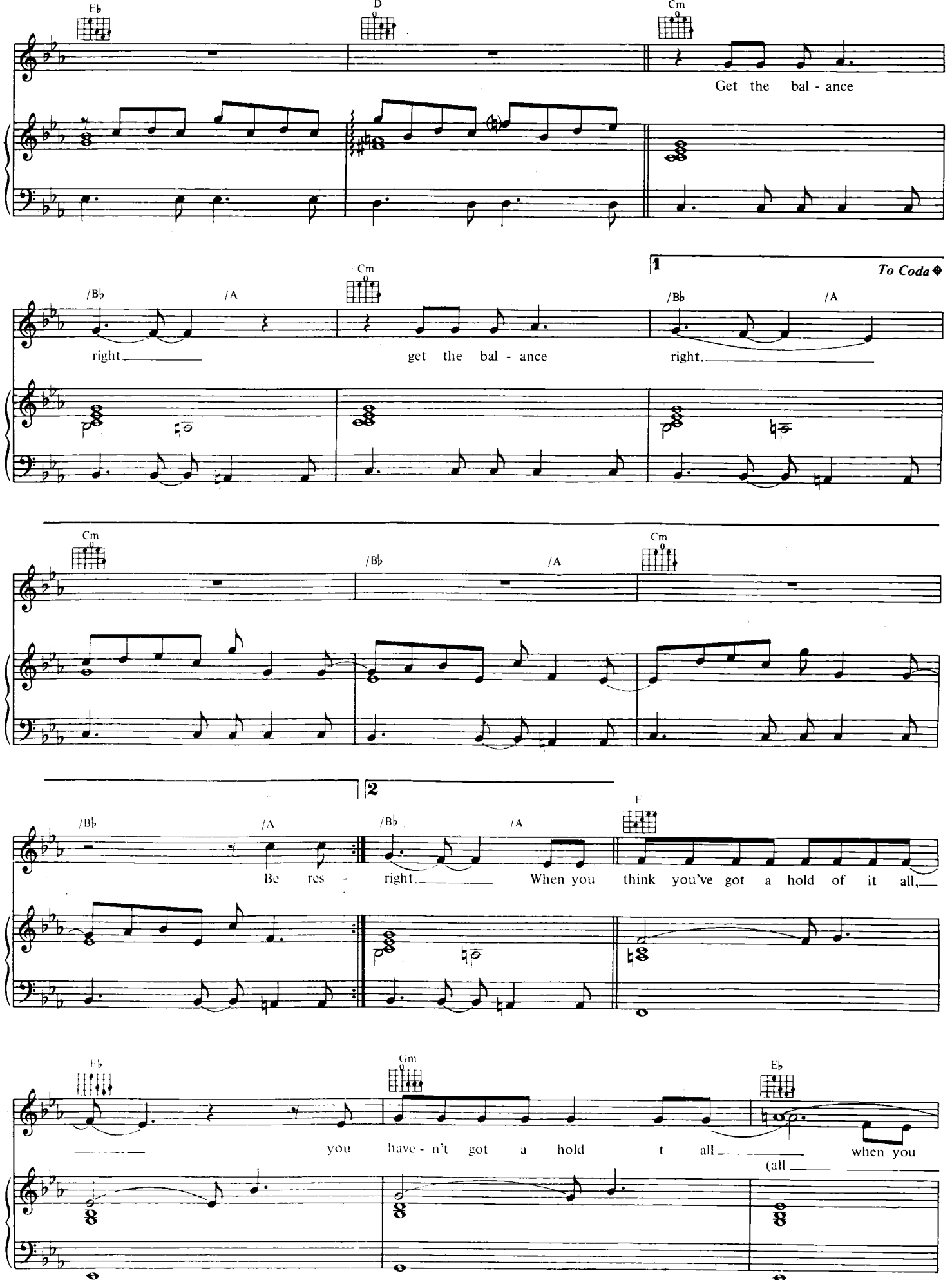
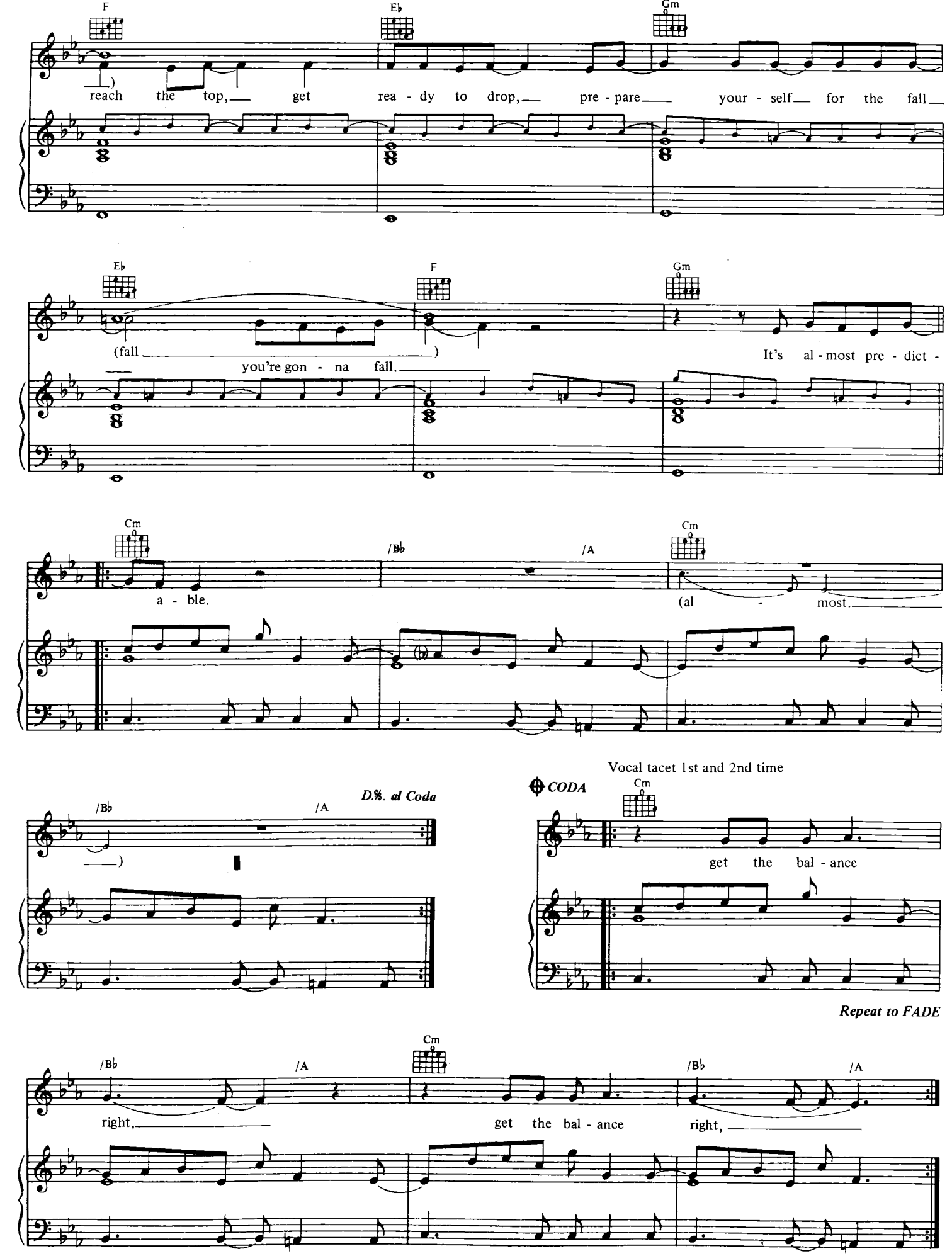
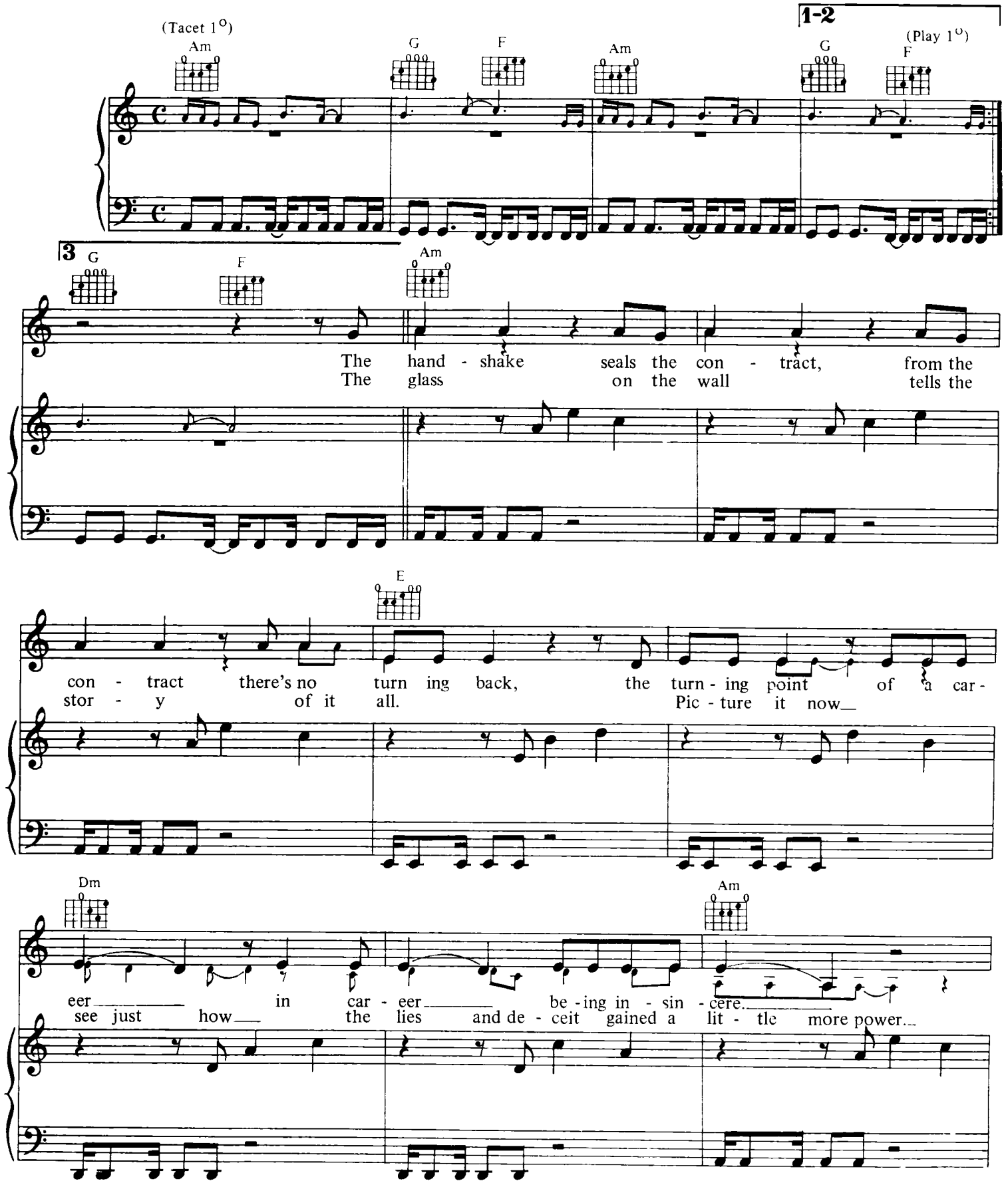

Eb
D
Cm
Get the bal - ance
/Bb
/A
Cm
1
To Coda
right
get the bal - ance
/Bb
/A
right.
Cm
/Bb
/A
Cm
/Bb
/A
2
Be res -
/Bb
/A
right.
When you
F
think you've got a hold of it all,
Eb
Gm
Eb
you have - n't got a hold t all
when you
(all


F
Eb
Gm
reach the top, get rea - dy to drop, pre - pare your - self for the fall
Eb
F
Gm
(fall)
you're gon - na fall.
It's al - most pre - dict -
Cm
/Bb
/A
Cm
a - ble.
(al - most.
/Bb
/A
D.%. al Coda
Vocal tacet 1st and 2nd time
CODA
Cm
get the bal - ance
Repeat to FADE
/Bb
/A
Cm
/Bb
/A
right,
get the bal - ance
right,

EVERYTHING COUNTS

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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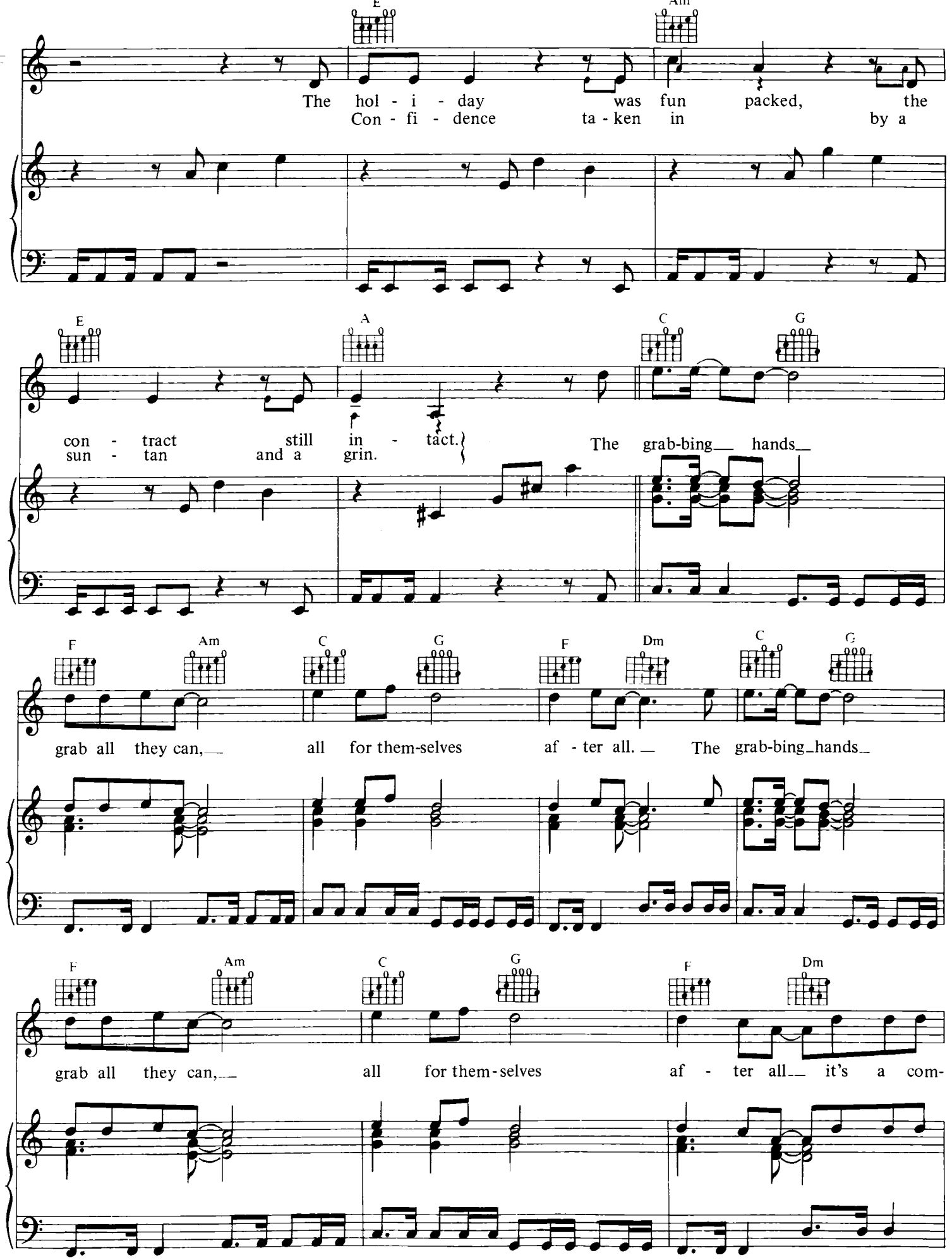
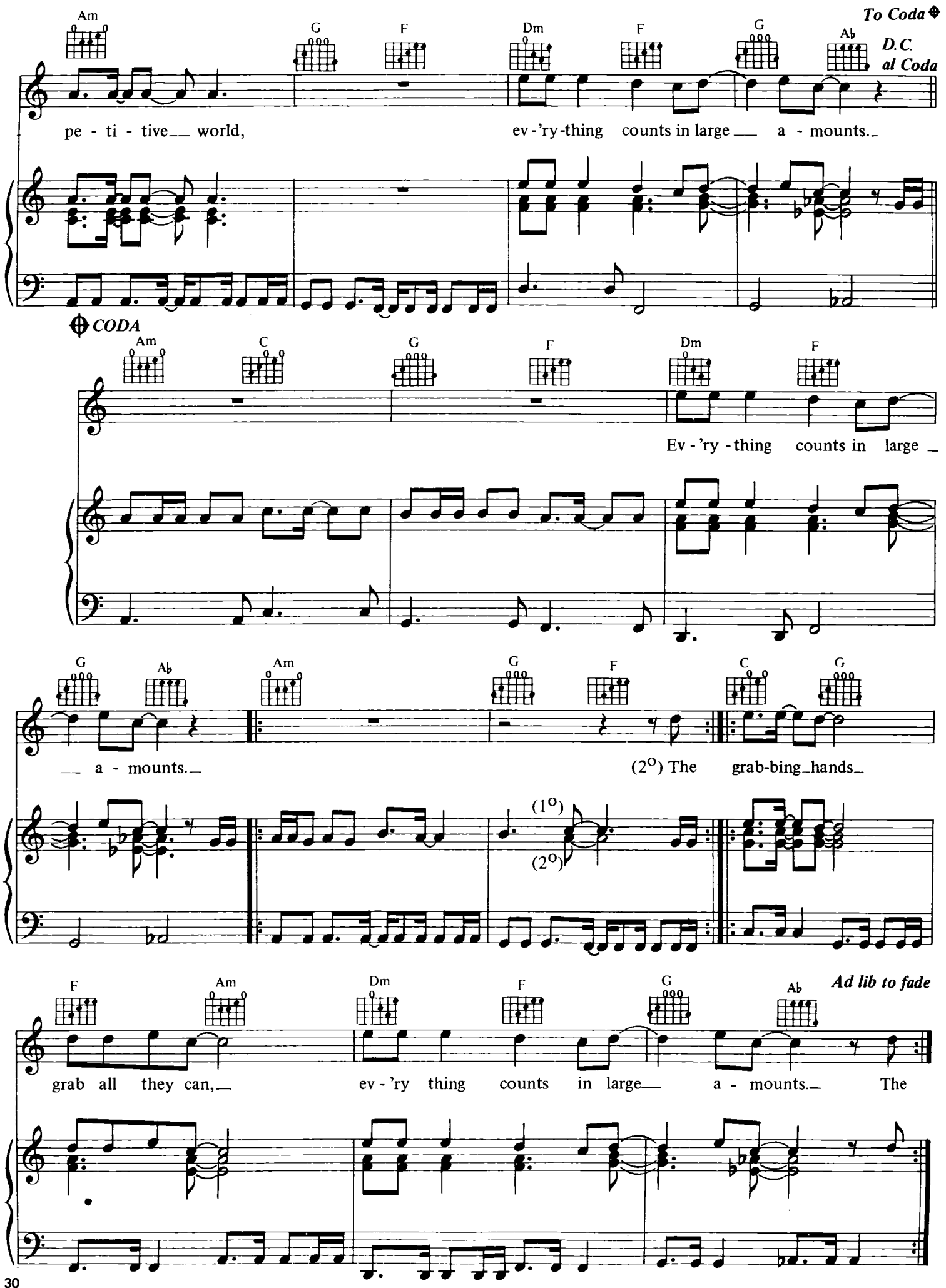
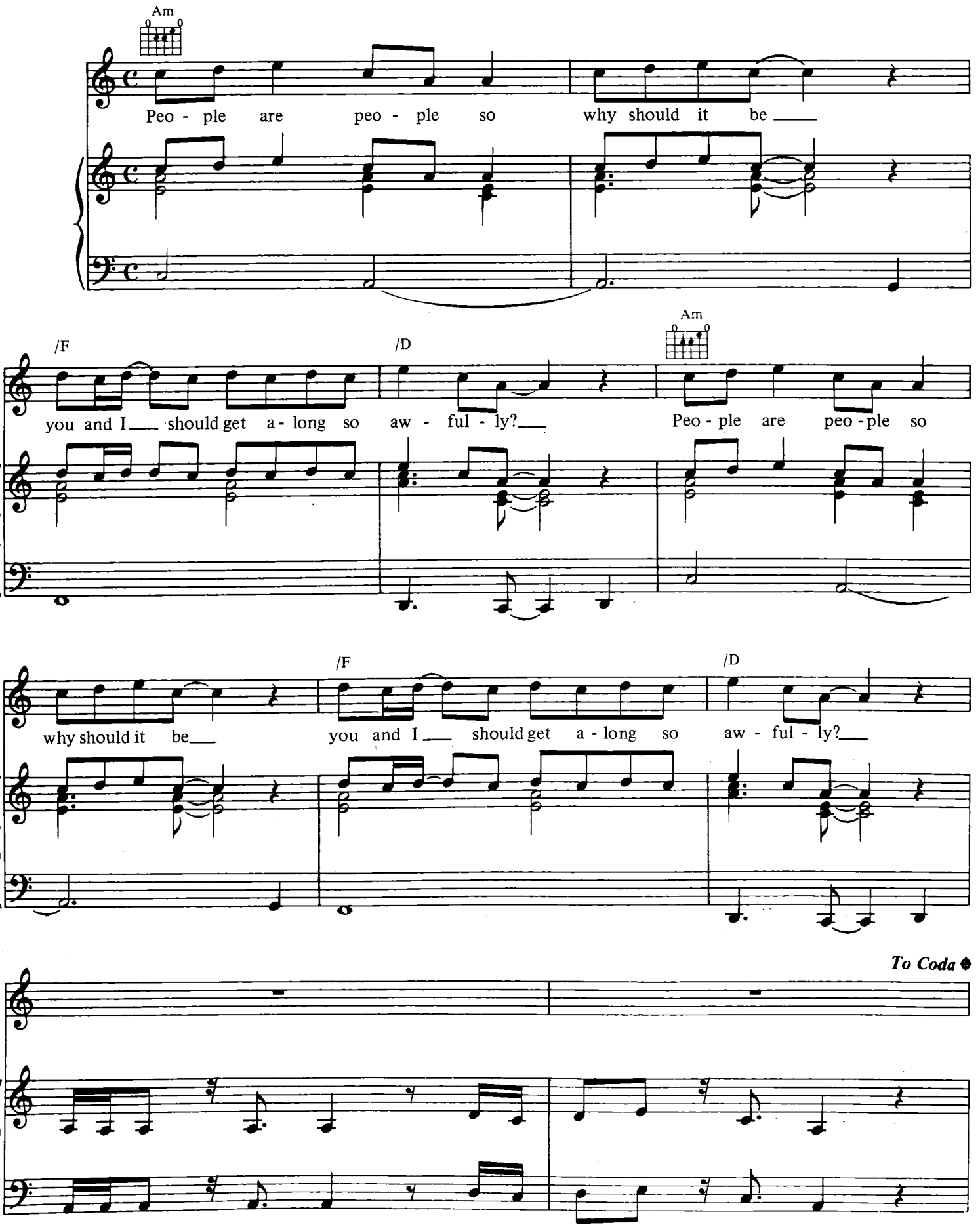

E
Am
The hol - i - day was fun packed, the
Con - fi - dence ta - ken in by a
E
A
C
G
con - tract still in - tact.
sun - tan and a grin.
The grab-bing hands
F
Am
C
G
F
Dm
C
G
grab all they can, all for them-selves af - ter all. The grab-bing hands
F
Am
C
G
F
Dm
grab all they can, all for them-selves af - ter all it's a com-


To Coda
D.C. al Coda
Am G F Dm F G Ab
pe - ti - tive world, ev - 'ry - thing counts in large a - mounts.
CODA
Am C G F Dm F
Ev - 'ry - thing counts in large
G Ab Am G F C G
a - mounts.
(2°) The grab-bing hands
(1°)
(2°)
F Am Dm F G Ab
Ad lib to fade
grab all they can, ev - 'ry thing counts in large a - mounts. The

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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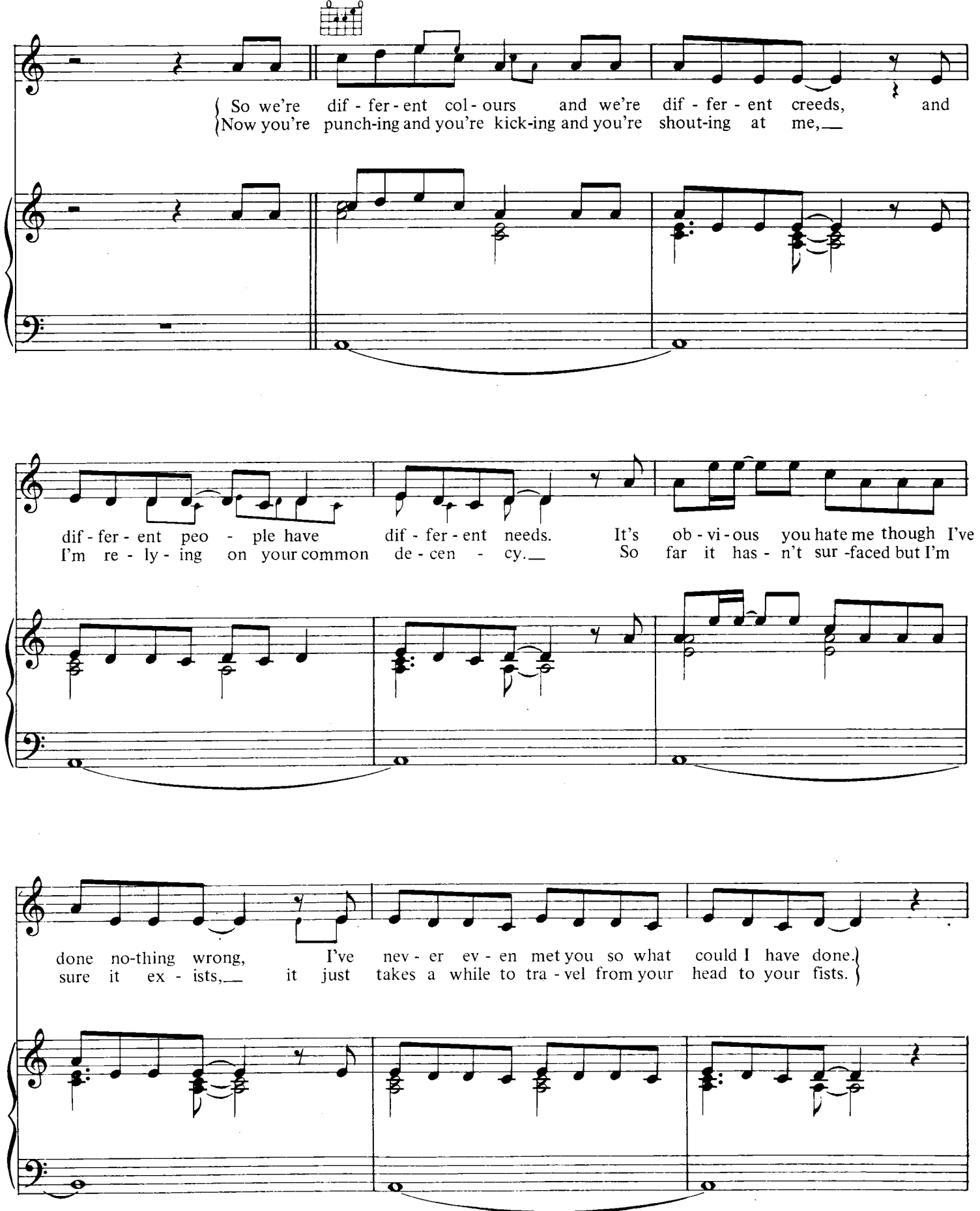
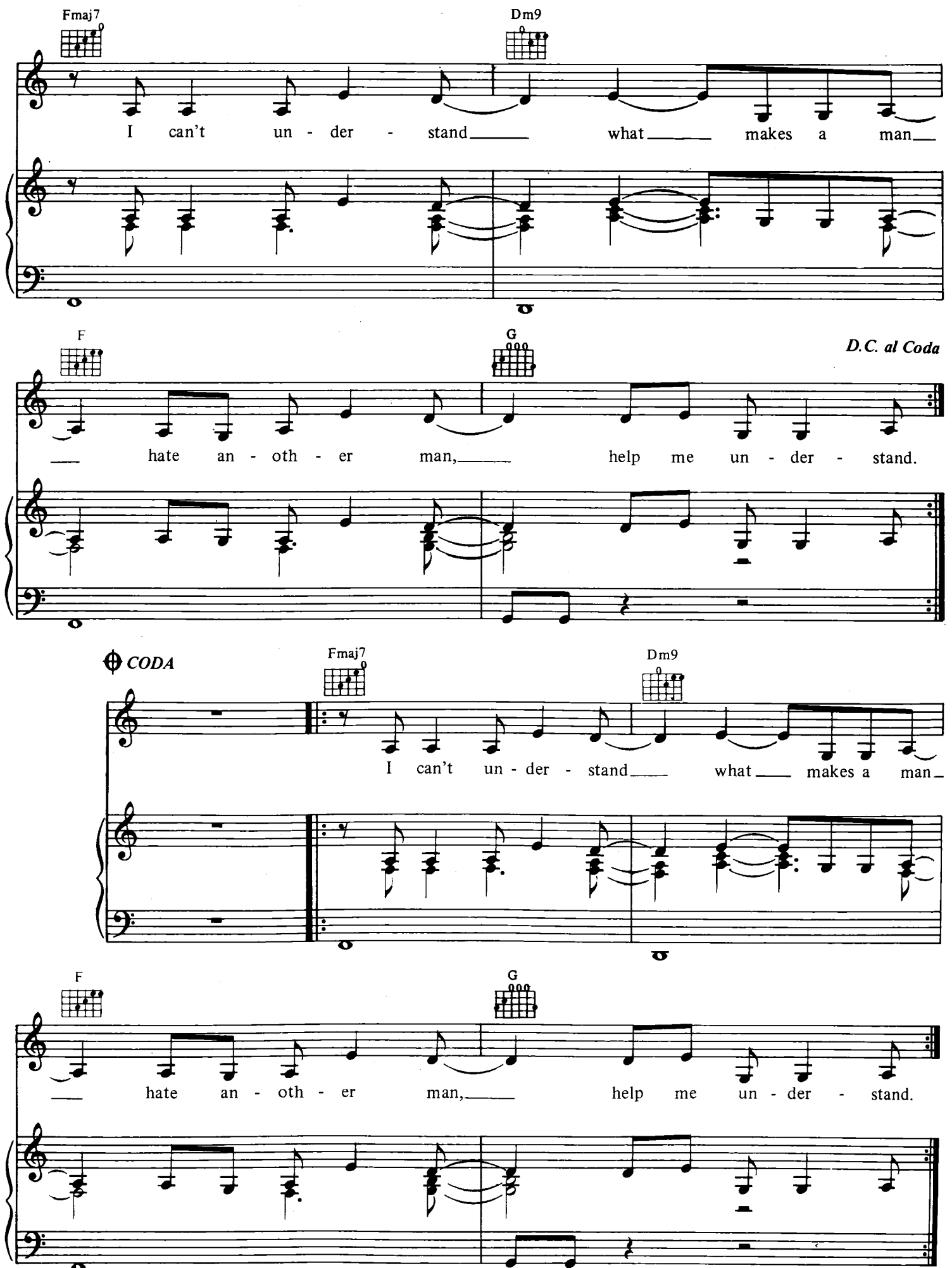
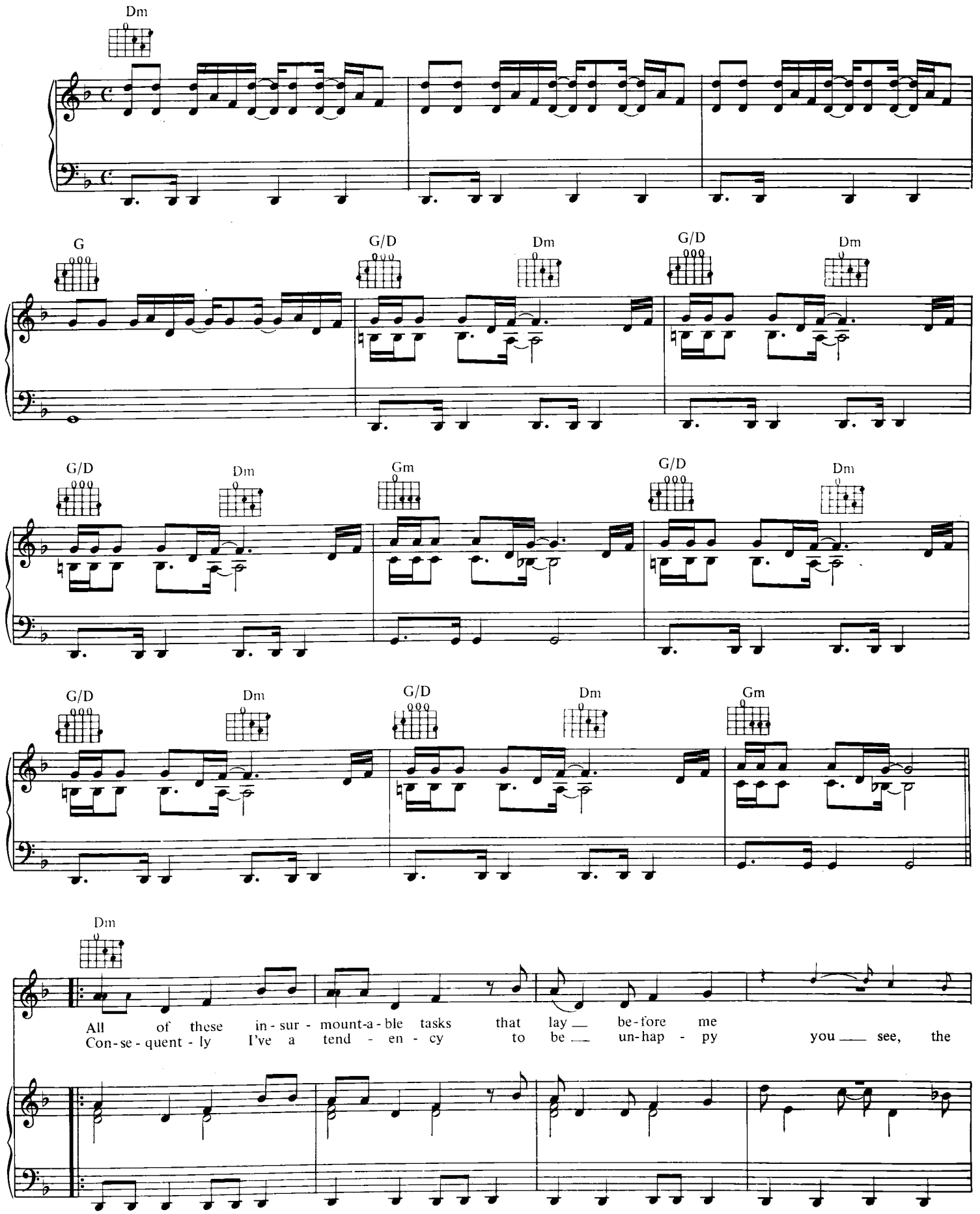

So we're dif - fer - ent col - ours and we're dif - fer - ent creeds, and
Now you're punch-ing and you're kick-ing and you're shout-ing at me,
dif - fer - ent peo - ple have dif - fer - ent needs. It's ob - vi - ous you hate me though I've
I'm re - ly - ing on your common de - cen - cy. So far it has - n't sur -faced but I'm
done no-thing wrong, I've nev - er ev - en met you so what could I have done.
sure it ex - ists, it just takes a while to tra - vel from your head to your fists.


Fmaj7
Dm9
I can't un - der - stand what makes a man
F
G
D.C. al Coda
hate an - oth - er man, help me un - der - stand.
CODA
Fmaj7
Dm9
I can't un - der - stand what makes a man
F
G
hate an - oth - er man, help me un - der - stand.

LOVE IN ITSELF

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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all of the firsts and the de - fin - ite lasts that lay in store for me.
thoughts in my head, all the words that were said, all the blues and the reds get to me.

F Bb F G/D Dm G/D Dm

There was a time when all on my mind was love.

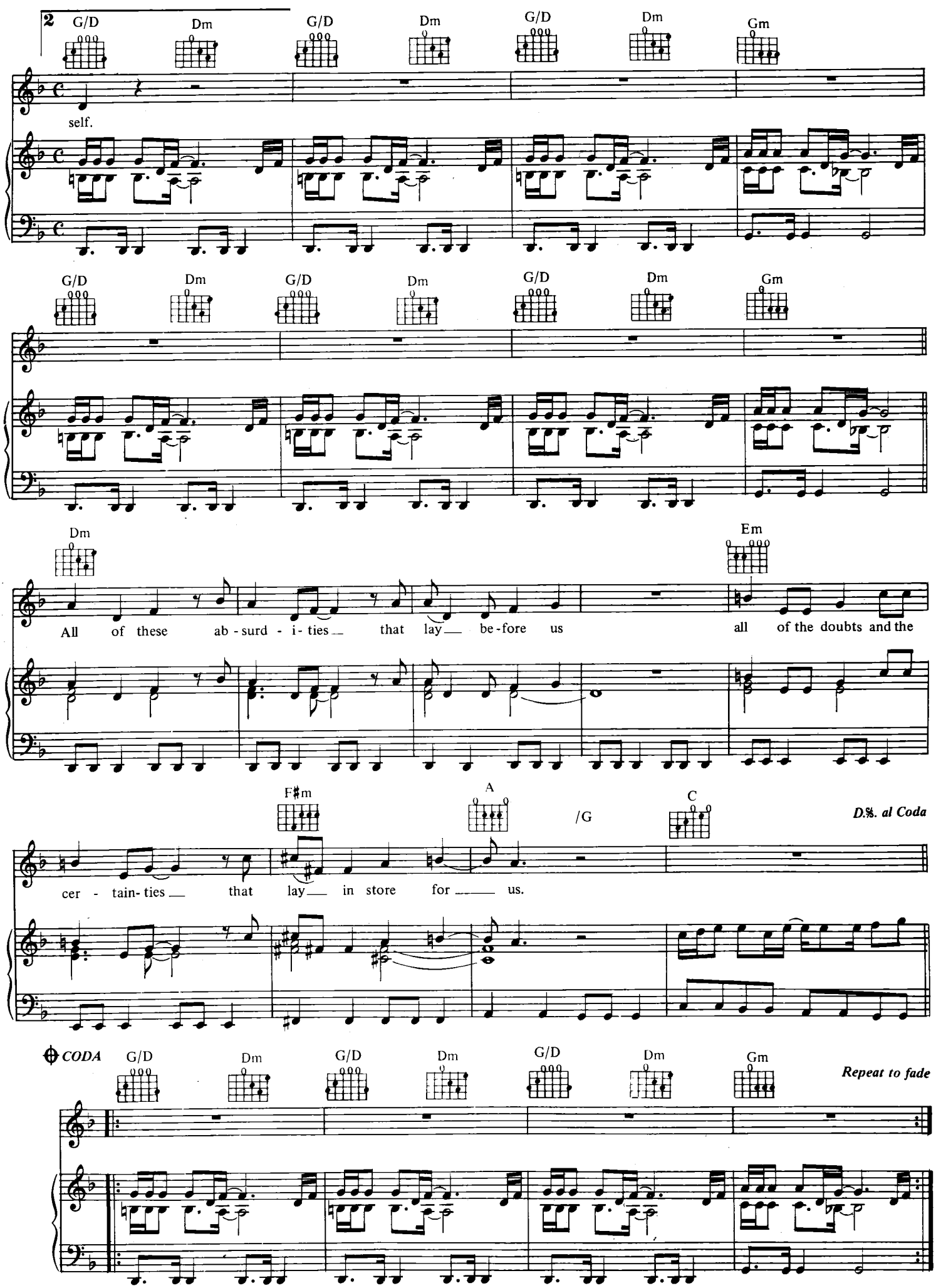
F Bb F A7+

Now I find that most of the time love's not e - nough in it -

1 Dm G *To Coda* ⊕

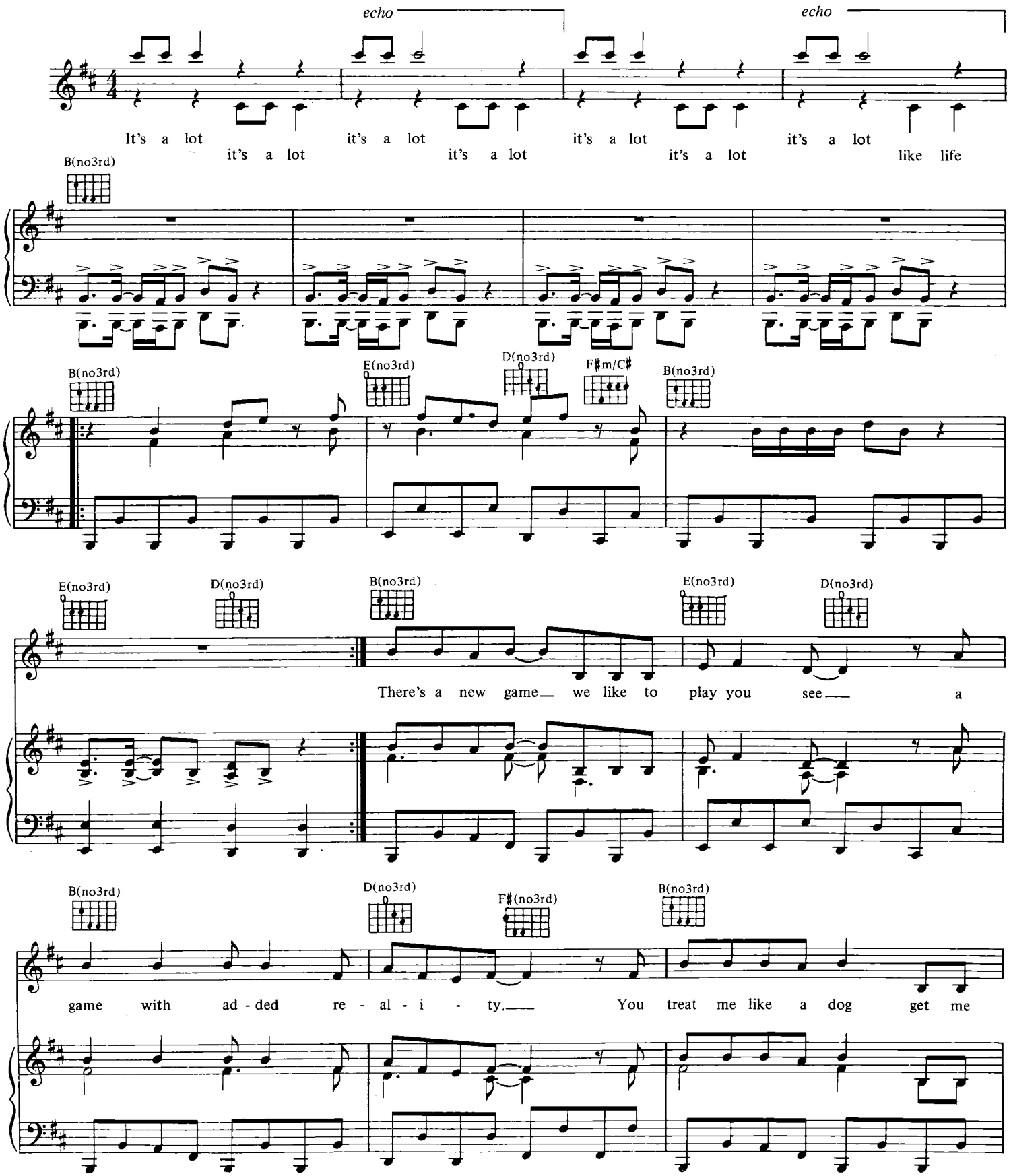
self.

G/D Dm G/D Dm G/D Dm Gm


2
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
Gm
self.
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
Gm
Dm
Em
All of these ab-surd-i-ties that lay be-fore us
all of the doubts and the
F♯m
A
/G
C
D.S. al Coda
cer-tain-ties that lay in store for us.
CODA
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
G/D
Dm
Gm
Repeat to fade

MASTER AND SERVANT

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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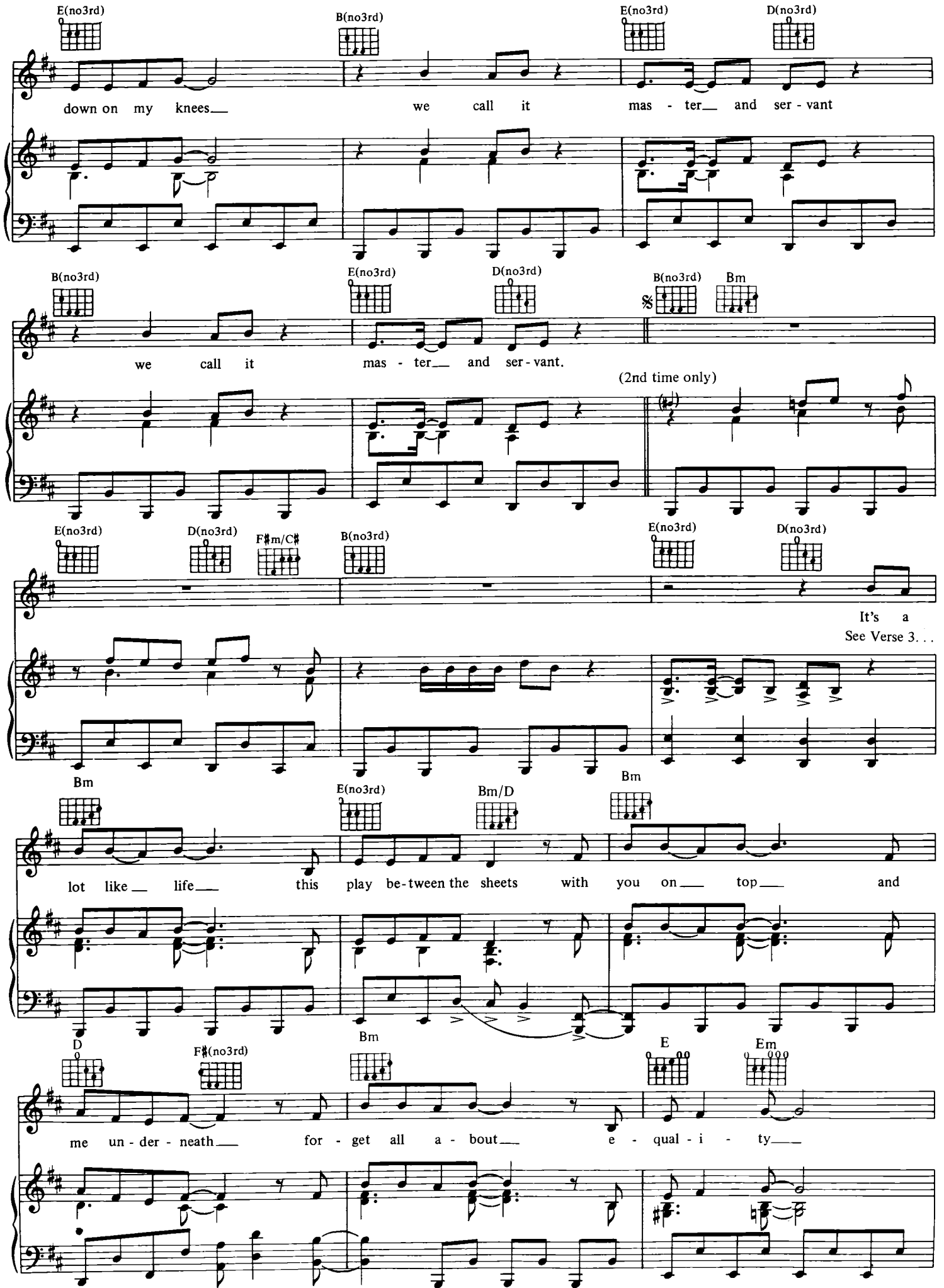
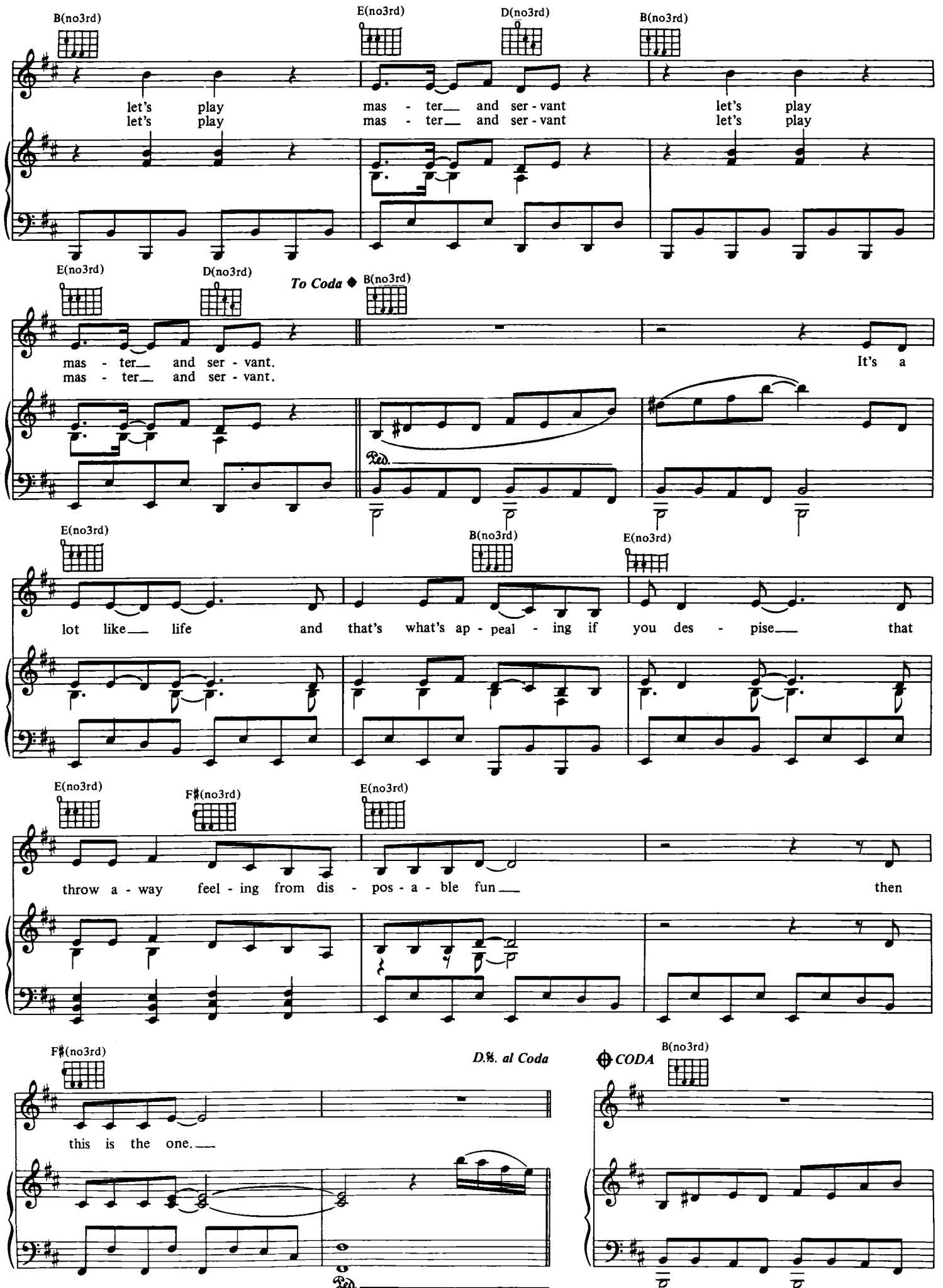
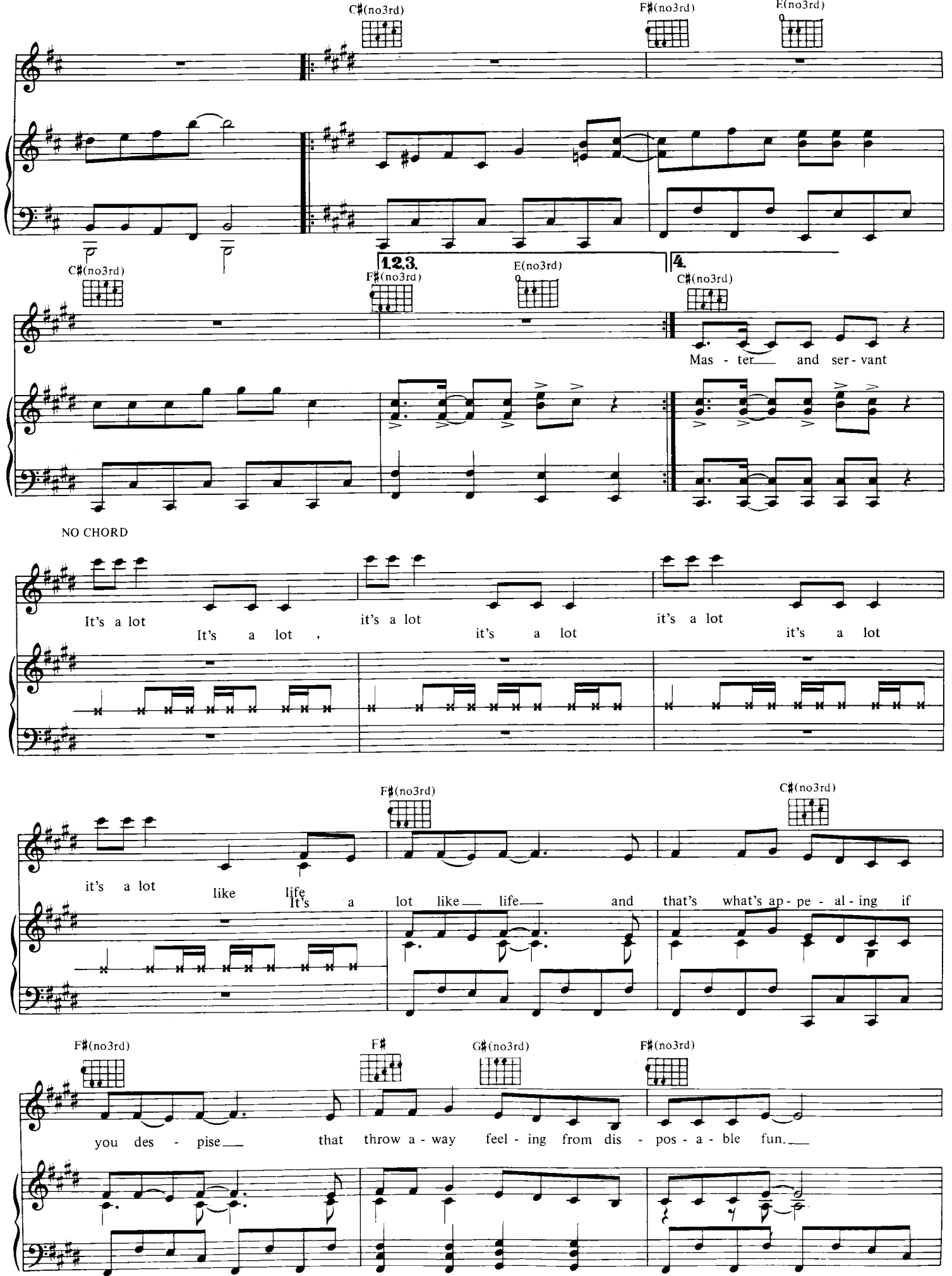
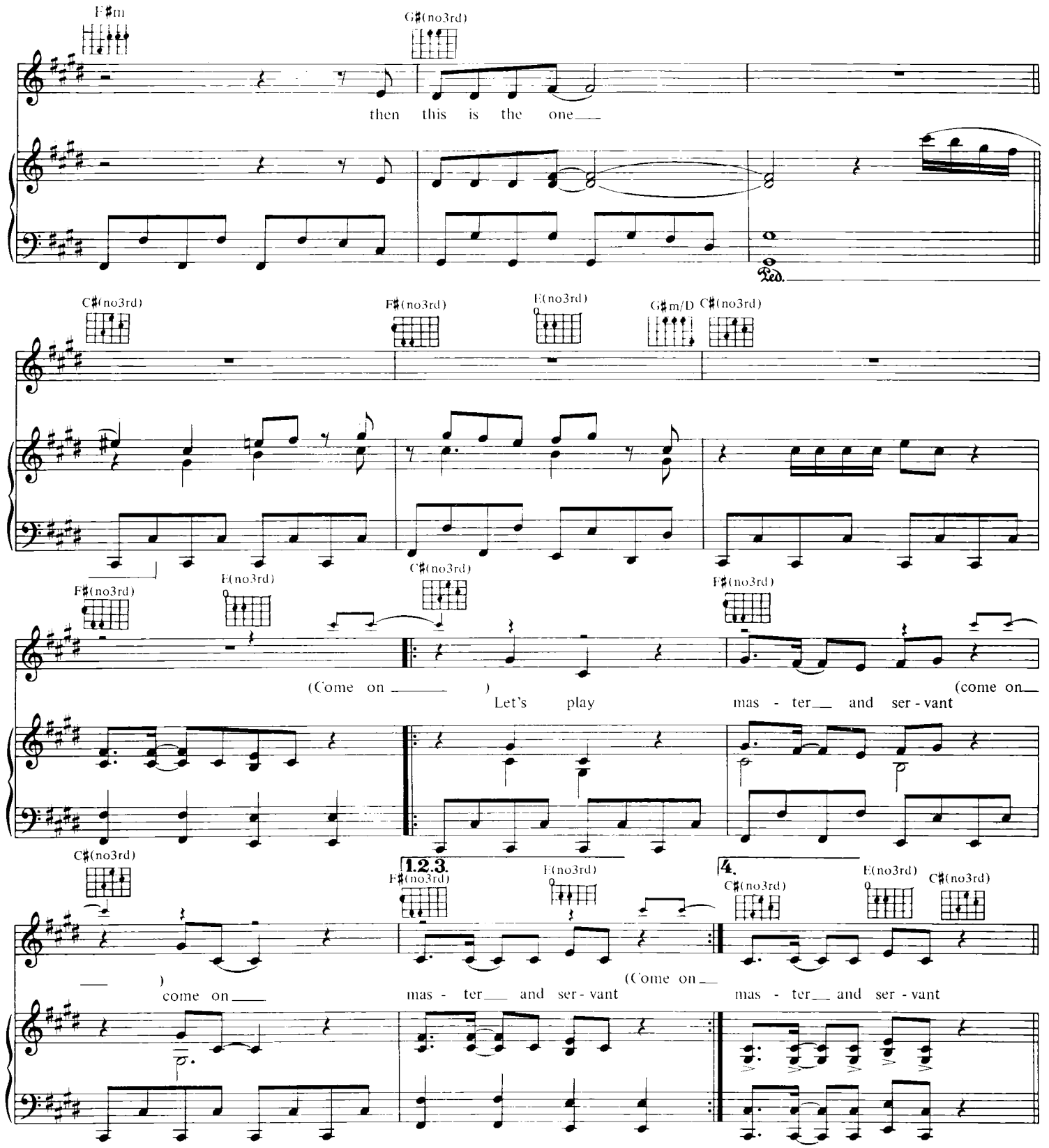

E(no3rd)
B(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
down on my knees
we call it
mas - ter
and ser - vant
B(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
B(no3rd)
Bm
we call it
mas - ter
and ser - vant.
(2nd time only)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
F♯m/C♯
B(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
It's a
See Verse 3. . .
Bm
E(no3rd)
Bm/D
Bm
lot like
life
this play be-tween the sheets with you on
top
and
D
F♯(no3rd)
Bm
E
Em
me un - der - neath
for - get all a - bout
e - qual - i - ty


B(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
B(no3rd)
let's play mas - ter and ser - vant let's play
let's play mas - ter and ser - vant let's play
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
To Coda
B(no3rd)
mas - ter and ser - vant. It's a
mas - ter and ser - vant.
Ped.
E(no3rd)
B(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
lot like life and that's what's ap - peal - ing if you des - pise that
E(no3rd)
F♯(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
throw a - way feel - ing from dis - pos - a - ble fun then
F♯(no3rd)
D.%. al Coda
CODA
B(no3rd)
this is the one.
Ped.

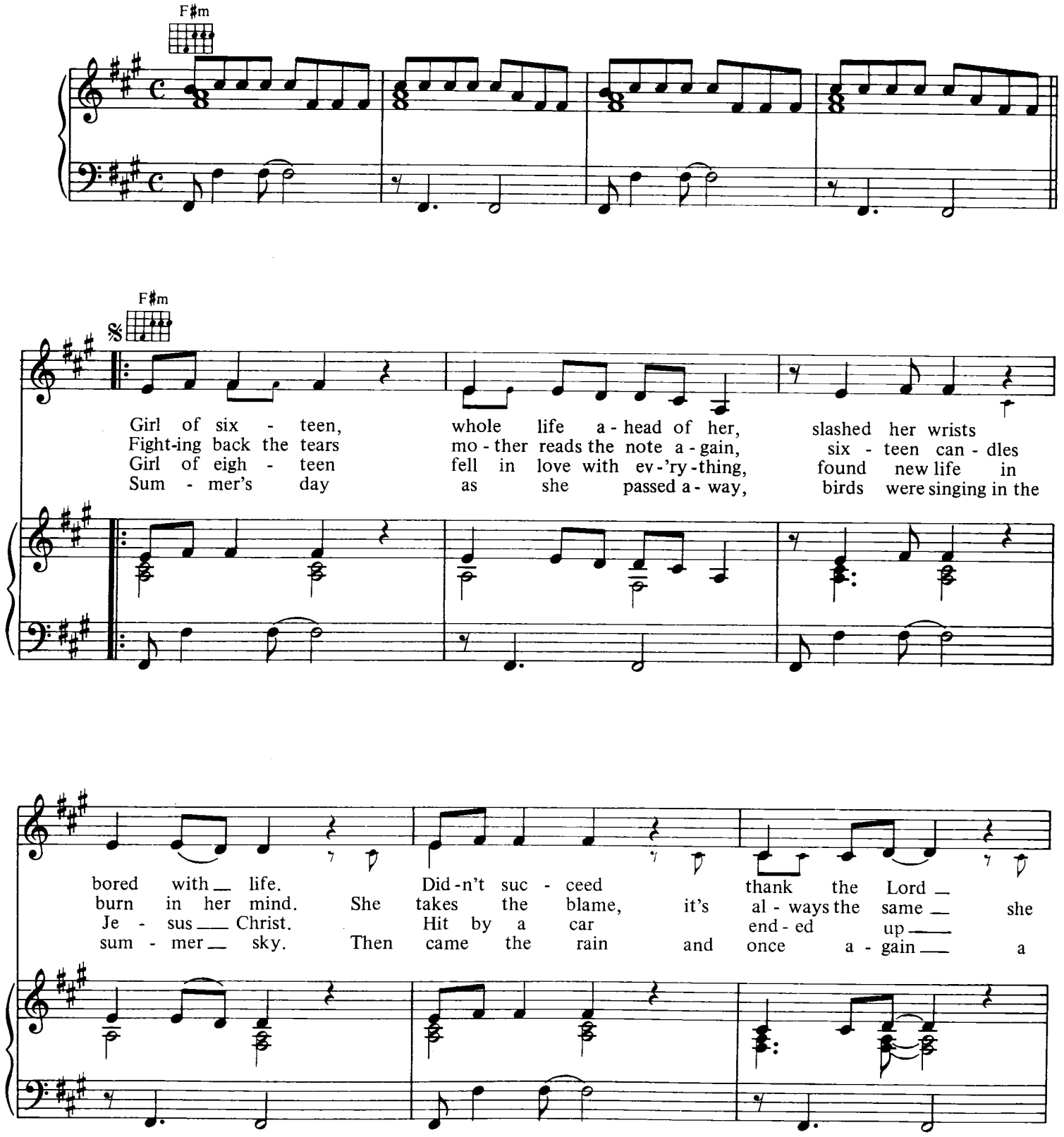

C♯(no3rd)
F♯(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
1.2.3.
4.
Mas - ter and ser - vant
NO CHORD
It's a lot
it's a lot
it's a lot
It's a lot
it's a lot
it's a lot
it's a lot
it's a lot
like life
It's a lot like life and that's what's ap - pe - al - ing if
you des - pise that throw a - way feel - ing from dis - pos - a - ble fun.
F♯
G♯(no3rd)



Verse 3
Domination's the name of the game
In bed or in life
They're both just the same
Except in one you're fulfilled
At the end of the day.
Let's play master and servant
Let's play master and servant.

BLASPHEMOUS RUMOURS

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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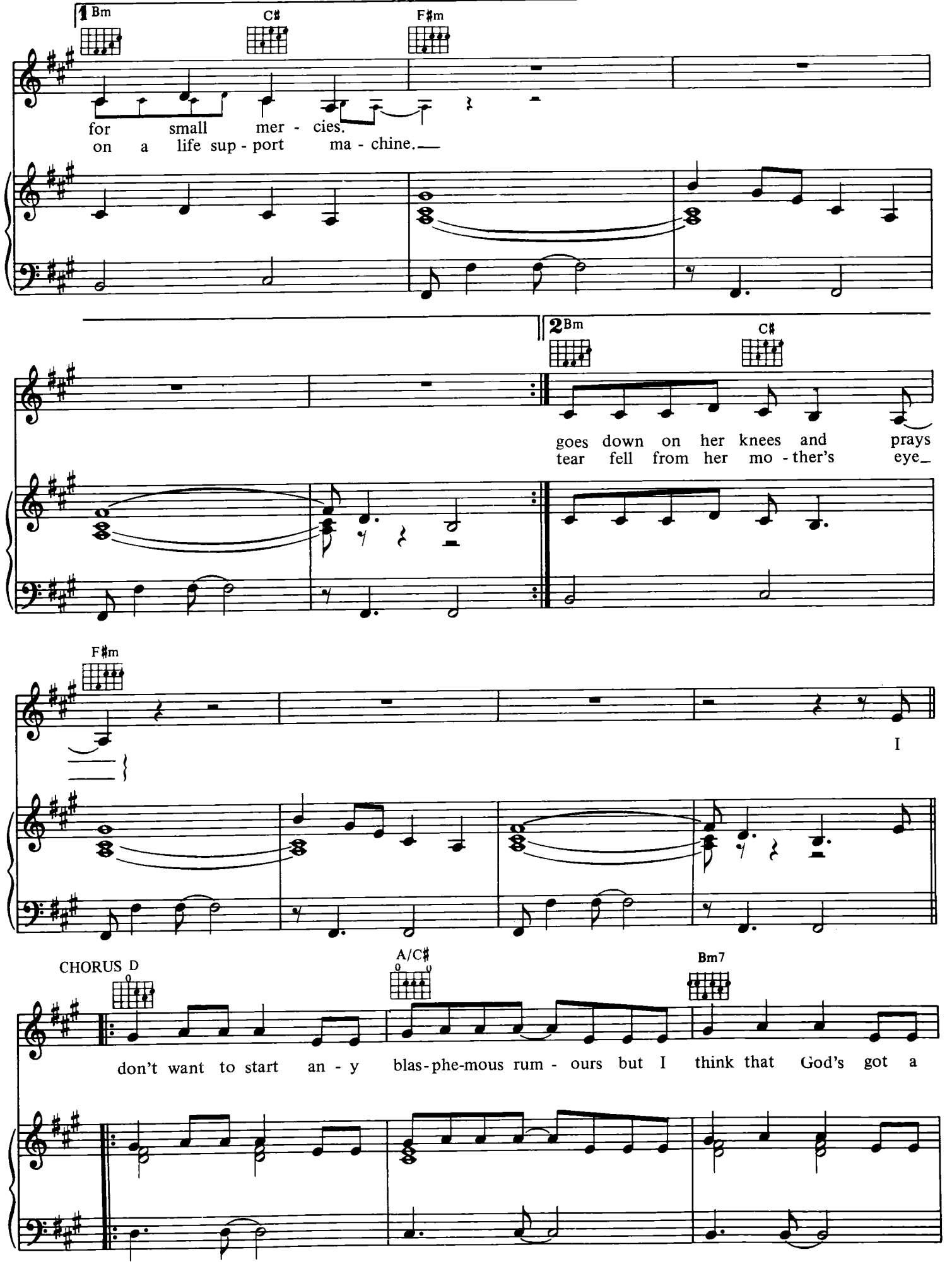
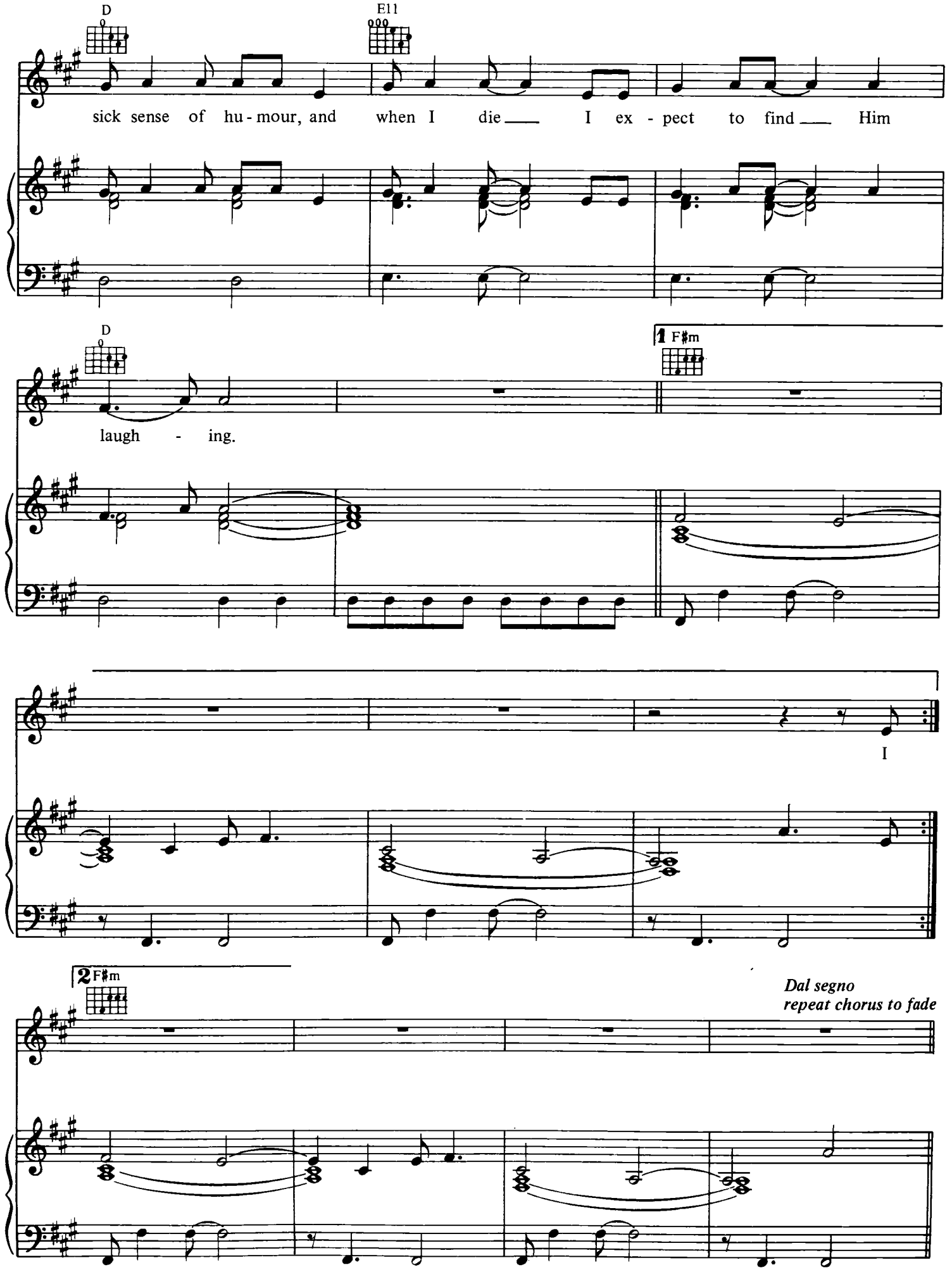
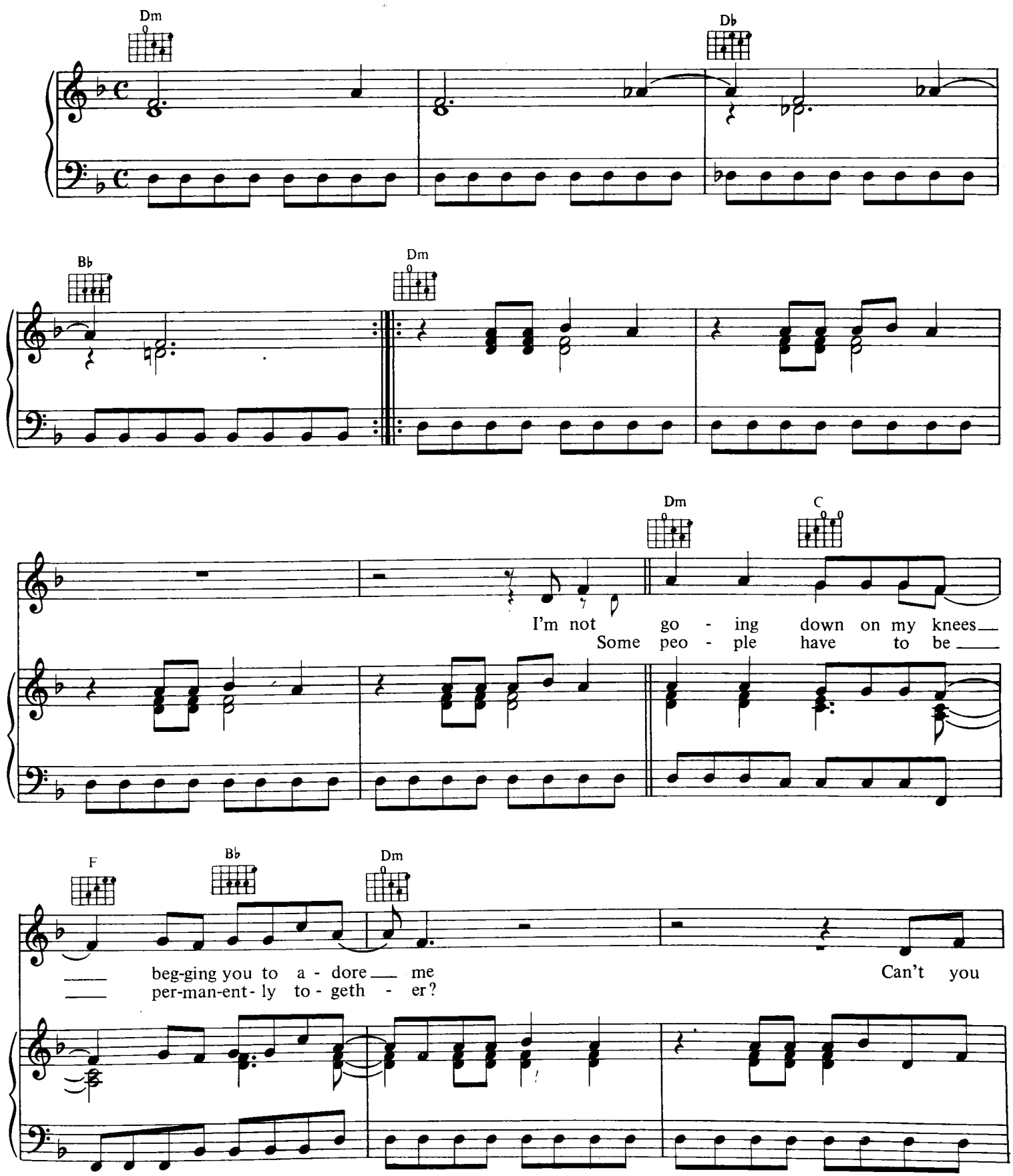

1 Bm
C♯
F♯m
for small mer - cies.
on a life sup - port ma - chine.
2 Bm
C♯
goes down on her knees and prays
tear fell from her mo - ther's eye
F♯m
I
CHORUS D
A/C♯
Bm7
don't want to start an - y blas-phe-mous rum - ours but I think that God's got a


D
E11
sick sense of hu - mour, and when I die I ex - pect to find Him
D
laugh - ing.
1 F♯m
I
2 F♯m
Dal segno
repeat chorus to fade

SHAKE THE DISEASE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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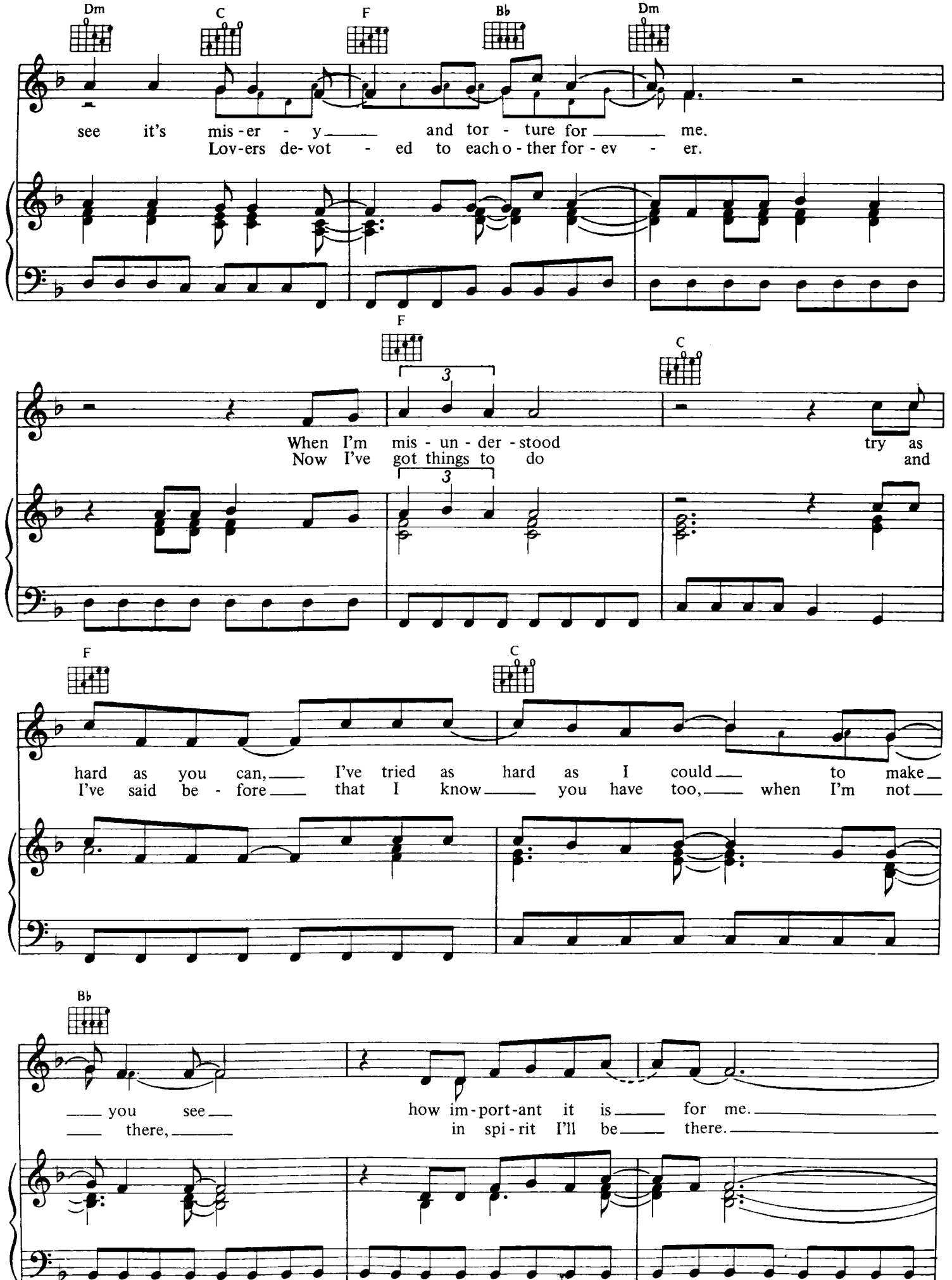
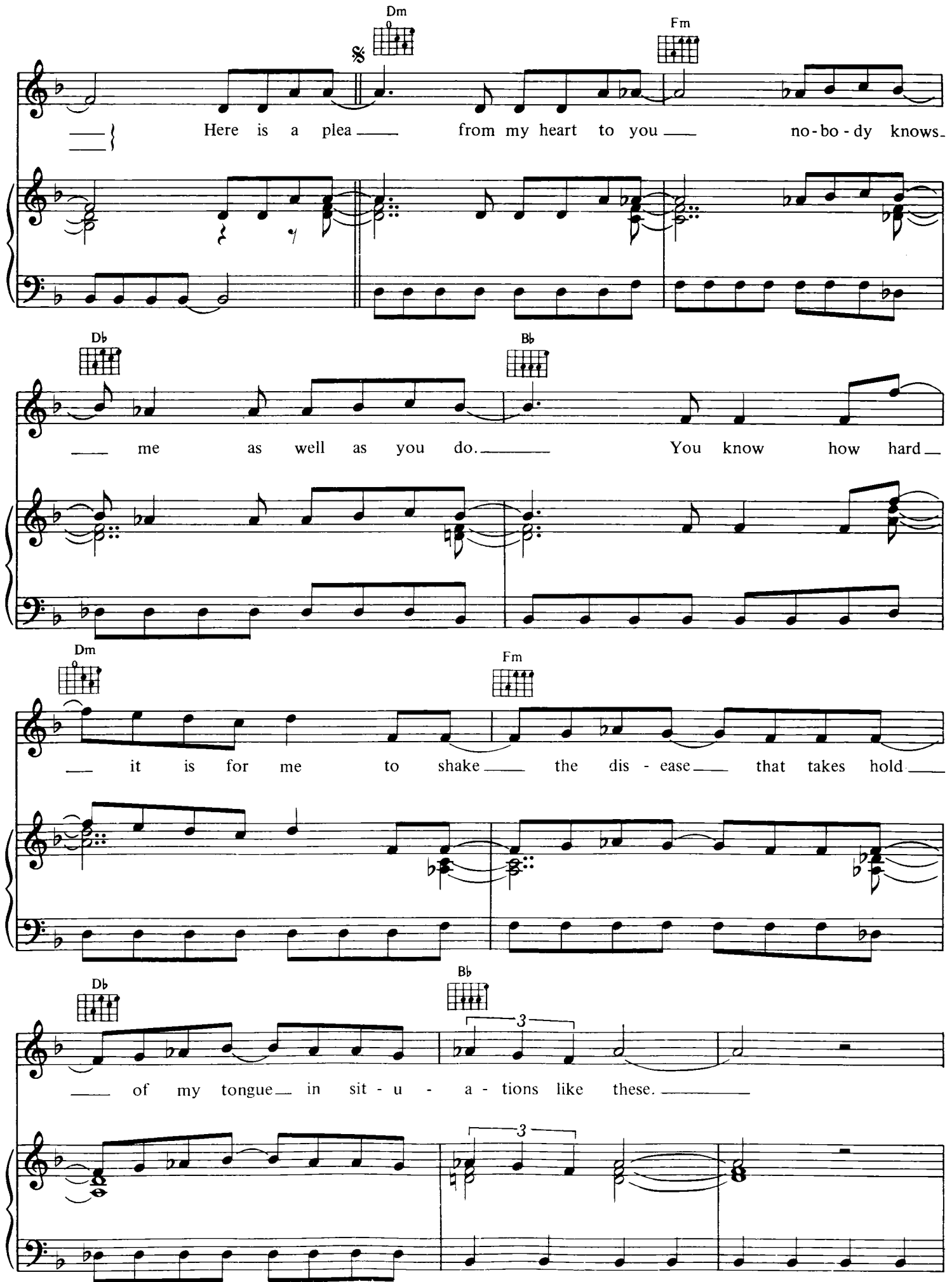
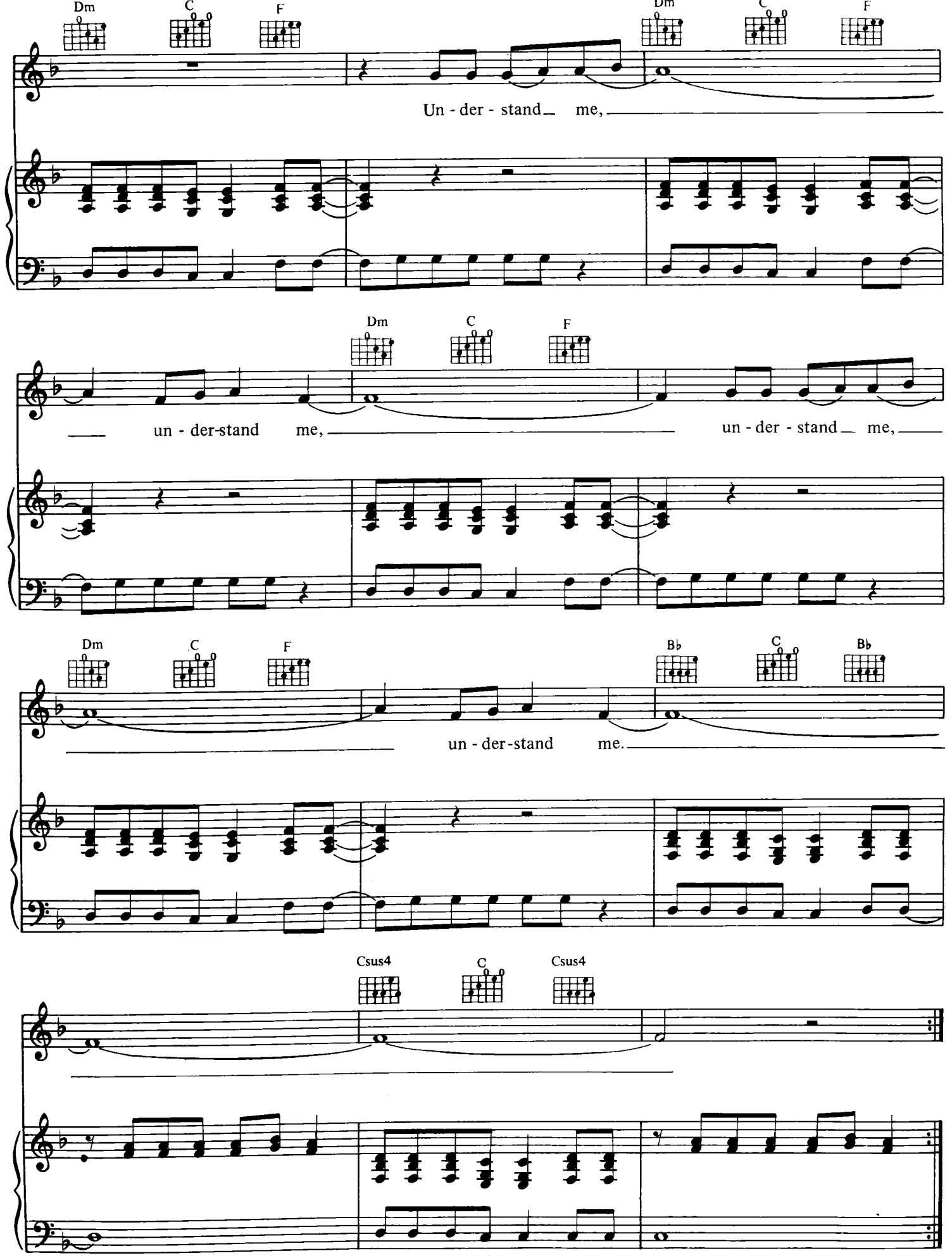
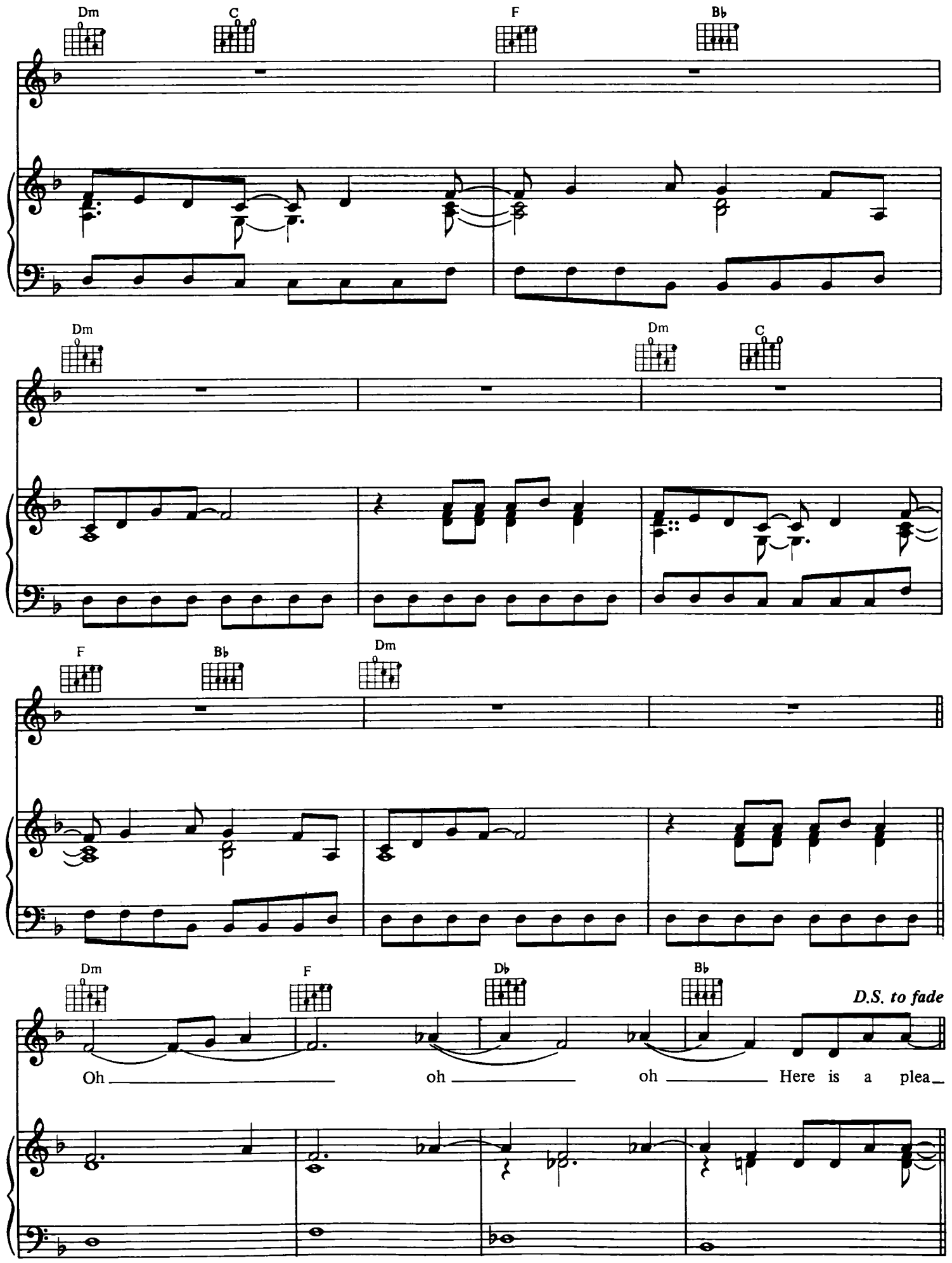

Dm C F B♭ Dm
see it's mis-er - y and tor - ture for me.
Lov-ers de-vot - ed to each o-ther for-ev - er.
F C
When I'm mis - un - der - stood try as
Now I've got things to do and
F C
hard as you can, I've tried as hard as I could to make
I've said be - fore that I know you have too, when I'm not
B♭
you see how im-port-ant it is for me.
there, in spi-rit I'll be there.

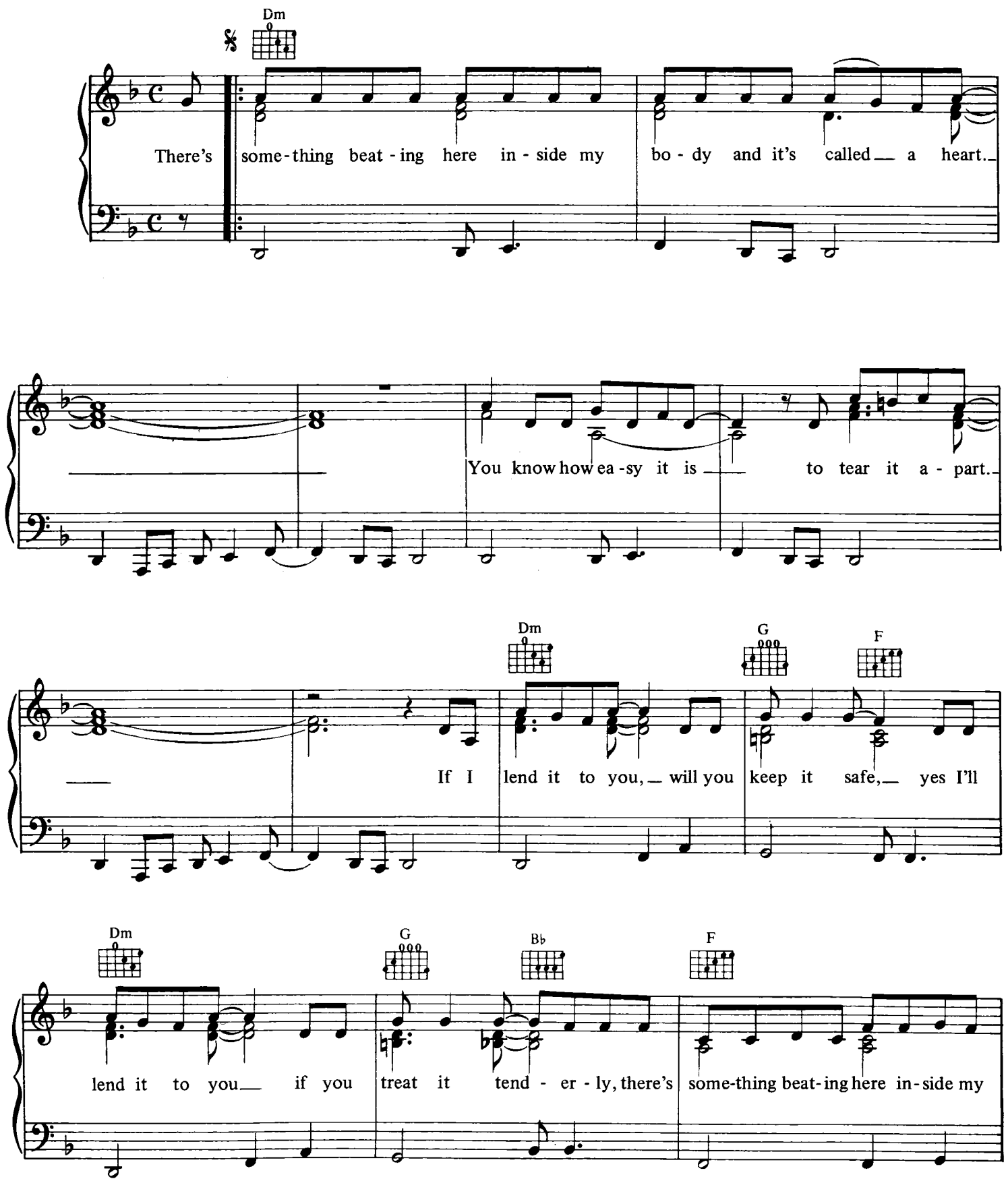

Dm
Fm
Here is a plea from my heart to you no-bo-dy knows
Db
Bb
me as well as you do. You know how hard
Dm
Fm
it is for me to shake the dis-ease that takes hold
Db
Bb
3
of my tongue in sit-u-a-tions like these.
3


Dm
C
F
Un - der - stand me,
Dm
C
F
un - der-stand me,
un - der - stand me,
Dm
C
F
Bb
C
Bb
un - der-stand me.
Csus4
C
Csus4


Dm
C
F
B♭
Dm
Dm
C
F
B♭
Dm
Dm
F
D♭
B♭
D.S. to fade
Oh oh oh Here is a plea

IT'S CALLED A HEART

Words & music by Martin L. Gore



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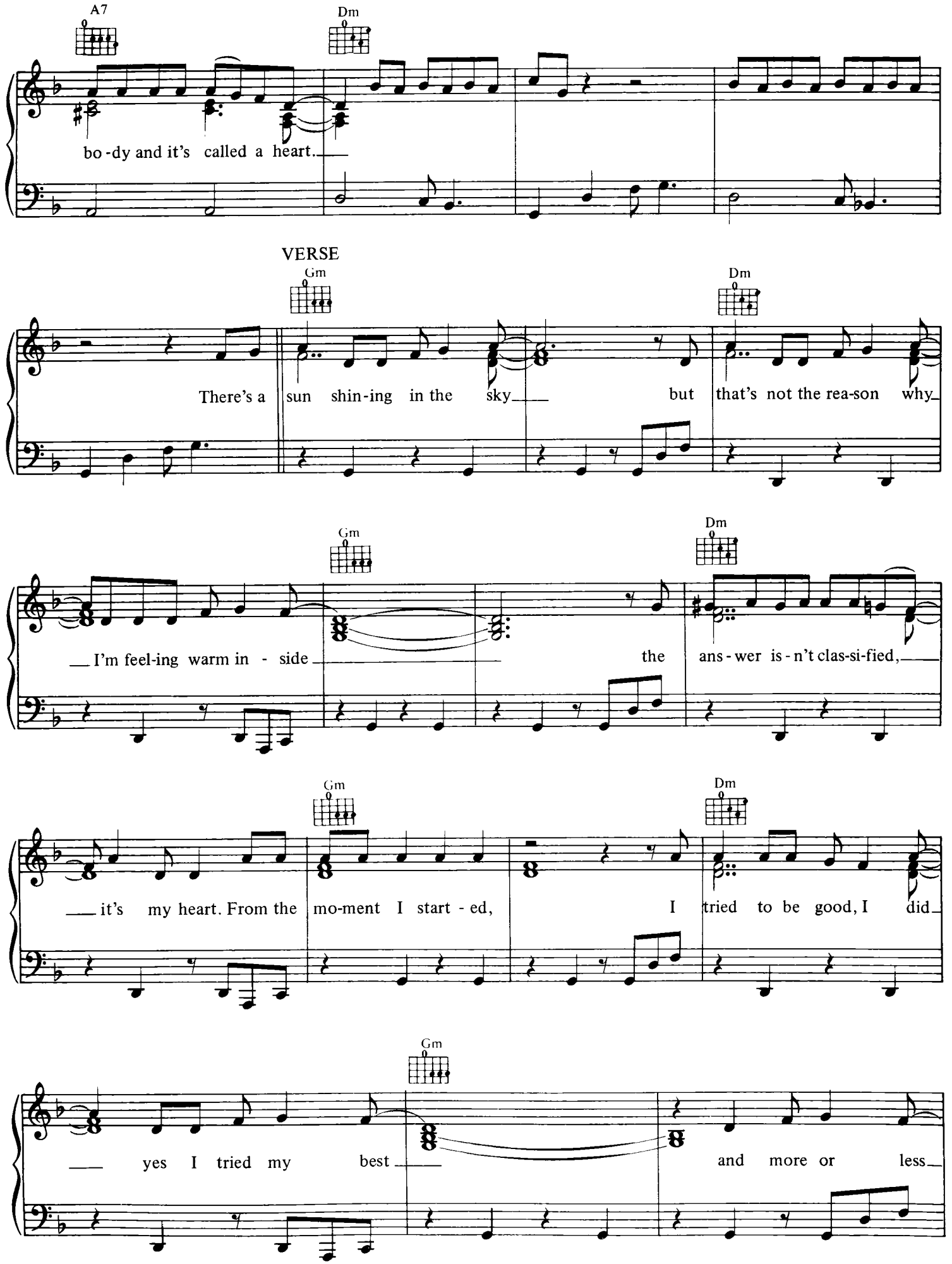
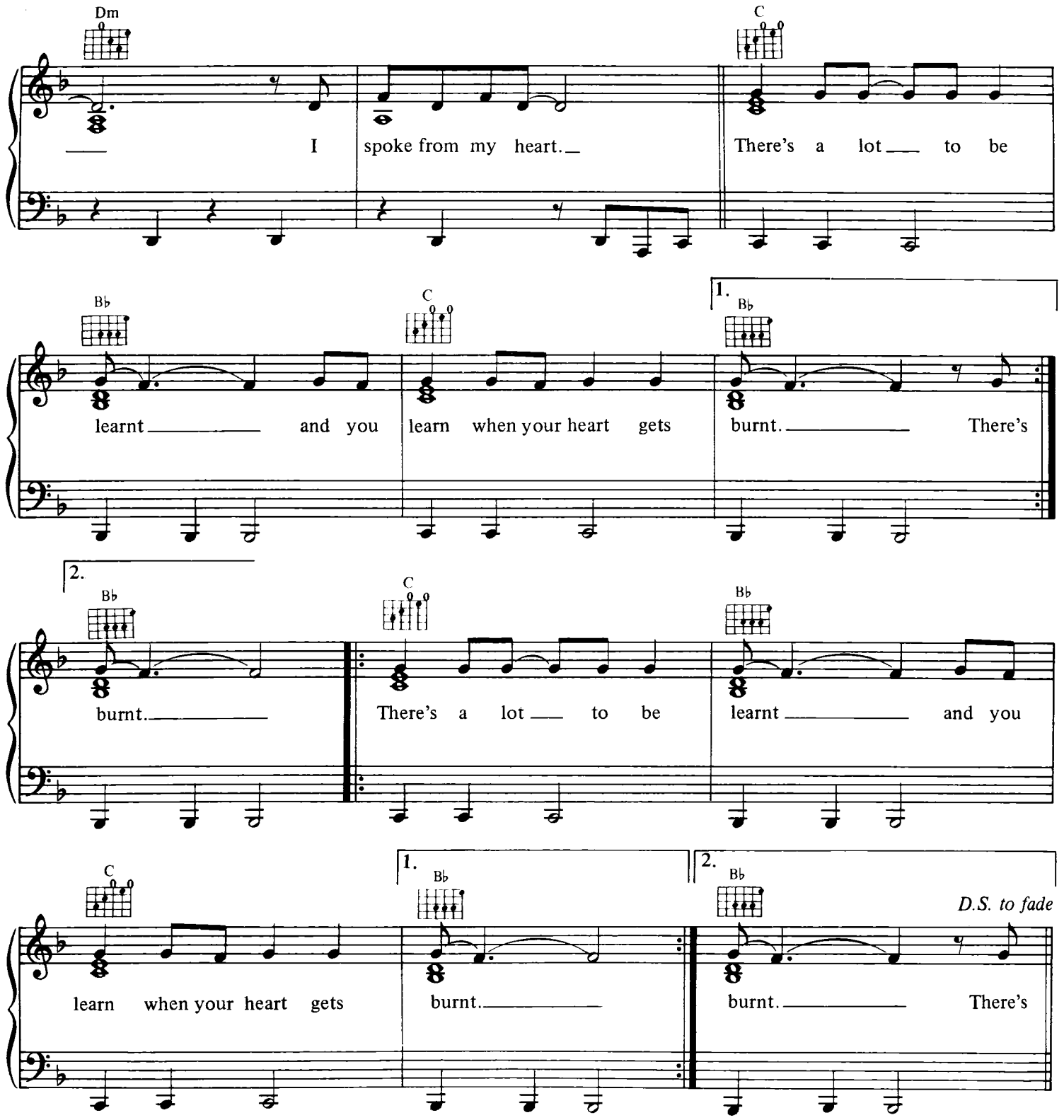

A7
Dm
bo-dy and it's called a heart.
VERSE
Gm
Dm
There's a sun shin-ing in the sky but that's not the rea-son why
Gm
Dm
I'm feel-ing warm in - side the ans-wer is-n't clas-si-fied,
Gm
Dm
it's my heart. From the mo-ment I start-ed, I tried to be good, I did
Gm
yes I tried my best and more or less



Verse 2.
Hearts could never be owned
Hearts only come on loan
If I want it back
I will take it back, I'll take my heart.
But I will try my best and more or less
I will speak from my heart,
Yes I will speak from my heart
Speak from my heart.